WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR MARCH, 1809.

The Charges lately before Parliament againſt the Commander in Chief, have introduced to the attention of the Public, COL. WARDLE, the Gentleman who moved and conducted the Inveſtigation; we have therefore gratified our Readers with a correct Portrait Likeneſs of him together with one of LORD FOLKSTONE, who ſo ably ſupported him in every Stage of the Enquiry.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

On Converſation.

SIR,

I HAVE remarked, with much regret, the trifling, I had almoſt ſaid filly, ſtyle of converſation, which has gradually crept in among our fair countrywomen, hitherto the boaſt of our Iſle, not only for their beauty, but for their ſenſible and rational, and at the ſame time cheerful, converſation. They were not many ages ago, admired for adorning that happy medium between the levity and frivolity of the French, and the cold phlegmatic formality of the more northern nations of the Continent. It is not, therefore, without the greateſt concern, that we can witneſs the importation of this unmeaning trifling faſhion, which, indeed, fits worſe upon our fair, than any other we have received from foreign modemongers. From this remark I have been led to make ſome obſervations upon the preſent ſyſtem of female education, and ſhould be happy if, through the medium of your agreeable and uſeful publication, they may be productive of any advantage.

In no circumſtance has nature manifeſted greater anxiety to promote the happineſs of the human race, than in the pleaſing contraſt ſhe has eſtabliſhed between the mental qualities, as well as the exterior accompliſhments, of the two ſexes. As in the latter ſhe has oppoſed to the rude and boiſterous ſtrength of the one, the mild, the gentle, the winning ſoftneſs of the other; ſo to the profound and ſerious reflection of the one, ſhe has oppoſed the ſportive, gay, and lively animation of the other. And ſhe has not more deſigned the firmneſs and energy of man, to be a protector and ſupport to the weakneſs of woman, than ſhe has adapted the affectionate ſympathy, and tender ſolicitude, of the latter, to be a conſtant ſource of the moſt pure and exalted delight. With the moſt delicate ſenſibility, ſhe has beſtowed a quick conception, and lively faculties, capable of receiving,

and of communicating, every mental gratification.

Among all nations, and in all ages, the acquiring external accompliſhments, has formed a leading feature in female education: and the fair, conſcious of the intereſting feelings which their beauty fails not to excite in the breaſts of the other ſex, have ſtudied to heighten their attractions by the aid of ornament, or thoſe graceful accompliſhments which are ſo well calculated to excite admiration. But why, amidſt thus ſtudious attention to exterior qualifications, is not equal regard paid to the culture of the mental powers? Why are thoſe faculties, which create a ſympathy of feeling, an union and harmony of ſouls, thrown into the back ground, and made a ſecondary conſideration, if any at all, in the ſyſtem of female education? In as much as it is more valuable to retain, and preſerve undiminiſhed, whatever contributes to our happineſs, than in the firſt inſtance to obtain it, in ſo much ſhould it be more important to cultivate the faculties of the mind, which would tend to render more ſincere and permanent, the admiration which has been firſt raiſed by perſonal attractions. Is it not, therefore, to be regretted, that ſo much, indeed by far the greater part, of the time beſtowed upon the inſtruction of young ladies, ſhould be devoted merely to the attaining a proficiency in accompliſhments for the moſt part mechanical; while comparatively little pains are taken to expand the mind, and ſtore it with information adapted to their ſituation in life, and highly ornamental to them as intellectual beings? I know I incur the danger of being thought pedantic, and ſhall, perhaps, have it objected, 'What! make them all learned ladies!' I am likewiſe aware of the odium attached to that term: but I do not wiſh to inculcate any ſuch doctrine; nor have I any deſire to enter into the controverſy which ſome would be ready to engage in, upon the mental qualifications of woman, and their ſuppoſed inferiority to men in the powers of intellect. Nor do I by any means profeſs myſelf equal to the taſk of laying down a ſyſtem of female education; I am not competent to it: but I conceive there is this deficiency; and I would merely ſuggeſt it to the conſideration of thoſe more qualified to correct it, that too excluſive an attention is paid to external acquirements, while intellectual improvement is much neglected; and this I conceive is the chief cauſe of that trifling ſtyle of converſation which gave riſe to these obſervations.

I cannot, however, help remarking, that the term, *learned lady*, ſeems to have been contemptuouſly attached rather to thoſe ladies who wiſh to be thought learned, without having any real knowledge of the ſubjects which they take delight in converſing on. And the diſguſt ſo harſhly expreſſed by the more noble ſex, as ſome fancy themſelves, originates, in ſome meaſure, in the haughty ſuperiority upon which they pride themſelves; but is, perhaps, ſtill more the conſequence of a ſelf-ſufficient affectation of learning, which indicates rather want of ſenſe, than an improved underſtanding. No man of candour can poſſibly be diſguſted, but muſt, on the contrary, be delighted, to find thoſe outward beauties which firſt excited his admiration, accompanied by an enlightened mind; by a modeſt diſplay of talent; by a capacity, as well as deſire, to receive inſtruction; and by a converſation pleaſing and intereſting; but this I am aware muſt be the reſult of a different ſtyle of education and reading, from that in which females are at preſent generally engaged. What can render ſociety more agreeable, what can render the intercourſe of the ſexes more attractive, than a mutual reſpect for

the talents and abilities of each other? And, on the other hand, what can tend so much to degrade and render it insignificant, as the idea too generally entertained, that a man must shape his conversation with females of the lowest capacity, and study to make it silly and ridiculous, in proportion as he wishes to become an agreeable companion? This is a lamentable abuse of the gifts of nature, and must, if it become universal, sink the more amiable part of the creation, with respect to their intellectual importance, to as low a state, as, in their personal capacity, women were formerly held by savage tribes. And though the advancement of the arts of civilization, may insure them from that abject personal degradation, and rules of politeness may still protect them from insult, they will be regarded as incapable of enjoying the noblest blessing of mankind, and communication of sentiment, and will have the mortification of feeling their insignificance in the presence of every coxcomb. I confess it betrays a a want of sense in any man, to act upon this contemptible principle; but it indicates a still greater want of that true pride which every woman should possess, to suffer such an indignity. It should, therefore, be made a common cause among the fair, to rescue themselves, from this danger, which at present seems to threaten them, and happily they have the remedy effectually in their own power. The society of females is still sought as the source of the purest delight, and as the most pleasing relaxation from the avocations of business, or other serious pursuits. Surely, they will not suffer themselves to be considered as ornamental images, or mere beautiful productions of nature, to be enjoyed by a vacant stare, or as those productions of art with which virtuosi regale their taste. For the beauties of the person, they are indebted to nature; for the irresistible attraction of agreeable and interesting conversation, let them take the merit to themselves. Men are not all coxcombs: the more worthy, and, I hope, yet, the greater part of them, are able to appreciate the value, and happy to have an opportunity of enjoying the pleasure, of rational conversation. Nor will the fair only sustain their importance; they will create new sources of enjoyment in themselves, and confer an obligation of the highest nature on society. They will banish that trifling, insignificant prattle, the only attainment of coxcombs; and along with it, those pests themselves, on whom the most mortifying punishment that could be inflicted, would be a contempt for their tedious nonsense.

I remain sir your humble servant
CENSOR.

The Interested Apparition.

THE castle of Ardivillers, near Bretueil, was reported to be haunted by evil spirits. Dreadful noises were heard, and flames were seen, by night, to issue from various apertures. The farmer, who was entrusted with the care of the house in the absence of its owner, the president D' Ardivillers, could alone live there; the spirit seemed to respect him; but any person who ventured to take up a night's lodging in the Castle, was sure to bear the marks of his audacity.

Superstition is catching. By and by the peasants in the neighbourhood began to see strange sights: sometimes a dozen ghosts would appear in the air, above the castle, dancing a brawl. At other times, a number of presidents and counsellors, in red robes, appeared in the adjacent meadow: there they sat in judgment on a gentleman in the country, who had been beheaded, for some crime, a hundred years before. Another peasant met, in the night, a gentleman related to the president, walking with

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the wife of a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who were ſeen careſſing each other, and then vaniſhed. As they were both alive, perhaps they were both obliged to the devil for preventing ſcandal. In ſhort, many had ſeen, and all had heard of, the wonders of the caſtle of Ardivillers.

This affair had continued four or five years, to the great loſs of the preſident, who had been obliged to let the eſtate to the farmer at a very low rent. At length, ſuſpecting ſome artifice, he reſolved to viſit and inſpect the caſtle.

Taking with him two gentlemen, his friends, they determined to paſs the night in the ſame apartment; and if any noiſe or apparition diſturbed them, to diſcharge their piſtols at either ghoſt or ſound. As ſpirits know all things, they were probably aware of theſe preparations, and not one appeared. But in the chamber juſt above, a dreadful rattling of chains was heard, and the wife and children of the farmer ran to the aſſiſtance of their lord. They threw themſelves on their knees, begging that he would not viſit that terrible room. 'My lord,' ſaid they, 'what can human force effect againſt people of t'other world? M. de Fecancour attempted the ſame enterpriſe years ago, and he returned with a diſlocated arm. M. D'Urſelles tried too; he was overwhelmed with bundles of hay, and was ill for a long time after.' In ſhort, ſo many attempts were mentioned, that the preſident's friends adviſed him to abandon the deſign: but they determined to encounter the danger themſelves. Proceeding up ſtairs, to an extenſive room, each having a candle in one hand, and a piſtol in the other, they found it full of thick ſmoke, which increaſed more and more from ſome flames that were viſible. Soon after, the ghoſt or ſpirit ſamlo appeared in the middle: he ſeemed quite black, and was amuſing himſelf cutting capers; but another irruption of flame and ſmoke hid him from their view. He had horns, and a long tail, and was, in truth, a dreadful object.

One of the gentlemen found his courage rather fail. 'This is certainly ſupernatural,' ſaid he; 'let us return.' The other, endued with more boldneſs, aſſerted, that the ſmoke was that of gunpowder, which is no ſupernatural compoſition: 'And if this ſame ſpirit,' added he, 'knew his own nature and trade, he ſhould have extinguiſhed our candles.'

With theſe words he; jumped amidſt the ſmoke and flames, and purſued the ſpectre. He ſoon diſcharged his piſtol at its back, and hit him exactly in the middle; but was himſelf ſeized with fear, when the ſpirit, far from falling, turned round, and ruſhed upon him. Soon recovering himſelf, he reſolved to graſp the ghoſt, to diſcover whether it were, indeed, aerial, and impaſſible. Mr. Spectre, diſordered by this new manœuvre, ruſhed to a tower, and deſcended a ſmall ſtaircaſe.

The gentleman ran after, and never loſing ſight of him, paſſed ſeveral courts and gardens, ſtill turning as the ſpirit winded, till at length he entered an open barn. Here the purſuer, certain, as he thought, of his prey, ſhut the door; but when he turned round, what was his amazement to ſee the ſpectre totally diſappear!

In great confuſion, he called to his ſervants for more lights. On examining the ſpot of the ſpirit's diſappearance, he found a trap-door, upon raiſing which, ſeveral mattreſſes appeared, to break the fall of any headlong adventurer. Deſcending, he found the ſpirit—the farmer!

His dreſs, of a complete bull's hide, ſecured him from piſtol ſhot; and the horns and tail were not diabolical, but merely natural appendages of the original. The rogue confeſſed all his trick; and was pardoned, on paying the arrears due for years, at the old rent of the land.

Alphonſo

Alphonſine D'Argennes; or the Victim of Ambition. (Continued from page 85.)

'IT ſeems that the ambition of your parents, their reprehenſible pride, have been the cauſe of their keeping you from them. You are probably ignorant that you have a brother, and that it is for him that you are ſacrificed; to add to the ſplendour of the rank he is to hold in the world, it was neceſſary to deprive you of that to which you were entitled.'—'I underſtand you perfectly, madam,' ſaid Alphonſine, 'I have long ſuſpected their intentions: perhaps you may have perceived that I was reſigned to my fate. But wherefore then, dear madam, was I allowed ever to mix in ſociety, ſince I am condemned to lead a ſecluded life. Why does my kind benefactreſs wiſh me once more to leave this retreat, where I am deſtined to end my days? Will it not aggravate my woes rather than leſſen them? Rather let me remain and obey my parents, whatever may be the ſeverity of their commands, let me inſtantly yield myſelf up to my fate.'—'Thoſe tears which you ſhed, my dear daughter,' interrupted madame de Royan, 'I cannot blame; but let the expreſſion of your grief end here: theſe very tears are powerful arguments to prevent me from allowing you to act with rathneſs. I will not be an abettor to the ſeverity with which you are treated, and you muſt with patience wait, and do nothing with precipitancy, and who knows but they may relent and recal you to their arms. Whatever may be the conduct of our parents towards us, it muſt not weaken our reſpect for them; but yet their rights are confined within certain bounds. If they can deprive you of the fortune to which by birth you are entitled, they have no right imperiouſly to exact the ſacrifice of your liberty; and if without their aſſiſtance, your friends or ſome fortunate occurrence ſhould call you to a happier fate, why ſhould you not take advantage of it, if you obey them in every other article? Who can anſwer for the events of futurity? I then declare to you, my beloved young friend, that my experience, united with my attachment, impoſes on me a law, not to permit you to take the veil before you ſhall have attained the age when you may diſpoſe of yourſelf; before you have well conſulted your own inclinations; to know which, you muſt ſee a little more of that world which you are now ſo ready to renounce. Till this period arrives, yield yourſelf up entirely to the care of heaven, and allow yourſelf to be guided by your ſincere friends. My ſiſter bears towards you the affection of a mother; do you not feel her kindneſs?'—'I do indeed, moſt ſenſibly; my heart cannot be accuſed of ingratitude.'

Here the converſation was interrupted by the entrance of madame St. Clare. On learning what had paſſed, ſhe joined her ſiſter in conſoling her whom they both called their beloved child. They at length ſucceeded in drying her tears, and nothing was now thought of but the intended journey to Fargeville, where in a few days they ſafely arrived.

The firſt week was ſpent in receiving viſits from the ſurrounding gentry, the hurry of which baniſhed deep reflection from the mind of our heroine: but her uneaſineſs ſoon returned, and gave her countenance a melancholy expreſſion, which madame St. Clare the ſooner noticed, as ſhe feared its cauſe might prove an obſtacle to Alphonſine's union with the count de Puymarais. She had already informed him of their arrival at Fargeville, and doubted not but he would ſoon join them. The cloud of melancholy which ſhaded her young friend's brow, and which muſt ſome how or other be diſperſed, this lady attributed to the ſentiments ſhe had entertained for the chevalier de Fontange. To accompliſh this, without mentioning

mentioning the count, or the affection he still entertained for her, madame St. Clare one day told her, she was sorry to observe that her heart had not yet recovered the impression it had received from the chevalier de Fontange. Alphonsine defended herself from the charge, by recalling to her remembrance what she had said respecting his marriage with mademoiselle de Fienne, she added, that if it were true that she had ever granted her esteem to the chevalier, his behaviour on that occasion must have completely changed her sentiments. 'You would do more,' replied she, 'if you knew him better, and my friendship will not permit you to remain ignorant of the conduct of a man whose exterior has so much deceived you, but whose heart was never made to suit yours. In the first place,' added she smiling, 'do not afflict yourself about his marriage with mademoiselle de Fienne, for it has not taken place. Many reports have been circulated respecting its rupture, the diversity of which makes it difficult to ascertain the right one. It is however certain, that the chavalier, after having appeared to love her sincerely, has forsaken her at the moment when every thing was settled for their union, and when it had been so universally spoken of as not to admit a doubt of its taking place. She was much attached to him; she loves him still, is severely wounded by his conduct, and her grief, which she does not seek to conceal, greatly interests every one in her cause. This transaction, which is universally condemned, has awakened others of an equally odious nature. He has lately fought a duel for a woman, with a man of the name of Figeac, who had saved his life at the siege of Amiens. He has however been punished, for he is dangerously wounded; and notwithstanding there are fears entertained for his life, his father, the prince of Aumale, is so irritated at his conduct, that he will not see him. All this is quite the public theme of conversation, and has recalled his adventure with mademoiselle de Luxembourg, who is now duchess of Ventadour. When all was settled for their marriage, the day even fixed, and after having given his consent, he formally declared that he would not become her husband. Such facts as these must inevitably make him be detested by society, and shunned by every worthy heart. He appeared to love you; you would not perhaps have disliked him but how much you ought to rejoice at the reflection that you have not been one of his victims. I had been more discriminating than you, my fair friend, in giving the preference to the count de Puymarain; and perhaps his affection deserved some gratitude from you, as it assisted in saving you from the perils to which you were exposed.'

This conversation had the desired effect. The baseness of the chevalier's proceeding, in which his conduct towards herself was not forgotten, awakened Alphonsine's indignation to such a pitch, that she felt ashamed that her heart should have given him the preference over his rival, or that she should ever have felt the smallest partiality for such a despicable man; and as madame St. Clare was incessantly finding some opportunity of praising the count, she began to think more favourably of him than she had hitherto done.

Things stood thus when he arrived at Fargeville. Madame St. Clare left no time to inform him of what she had done to further his suit, and he was soon convinced of the truth of her assertion, by the less distant and favourable reception he met from mademoiselle D'Argennes. He now flattered himself that he had nothing to do but to accelerate the progress of her attachment; the passion which he had never ceased to feel, rendered more ardent by her presence, suggested every day some new means of endeavouring

endeavouring to gain her affections. What will not thoſe who ſincerely love invent to pleaſe the object of their adoration? and when a young woman is gifted with ſenſibility, it is not in nature that ſhe ſhould long withſtand the pleaſure of ſeeing herſelf beloved, and witneſſing the flattering attentions paid to her charms, the continual efforts made to touch her heart, and lead her to ſhare the ſentiments which ſhe has inſpired.

Our heroine no longer treated the count with her former coldneſs, although the ſentiment ſhe entertained for him could not yet be called love; it was a wiſh of thinking him amiable, a juſtice which ſhe took pleaſure in rendering him, and a deſire of believing that the qualities of his heart were in unifon with thoſe which every one muſt have granted to his exterior.

Two months paſſed thus: the habit of ſeeing each other every day now became a neceſſity; Alphonſine never refuſed the ſociety of the count, and he never loſt an opportunity of being in her company. He however was compelled to abſent himſelf for a week, to viſit a friend who lived about ten leagues from Fargeville; during his abſence, ſomething ſeemed wanting to Alphonſine's happineſs; he returned; ſhe received him with pleaſure, and wiſhed for nothing more.

Madame St Clare was a keen obſerver of all that paſſed: ſhe ſilently applauded herſelf for the progreſs which Puymarais daily made in her young friend's heart; and witneſſing the good humour with which ſhe liſtened to him, ſhe no longer entertained any doubt but that ſhe ſhould ſoon ſee all her wiſhes accompliſhed, and their union fixed.

There was one thing however which ſhe would willingly have had cleared up. The count, it was true, was the abſolute maſter of his actions and fortune, but ſhe was not ignorant that more than one family at court had ſought his alliance; ſhe had alſo heard that the grand conſtable of France was deſirous of giving him the hand of his ſiſter, and was fearful that on this ſide ſhe might meet with ſome oppoſition to her plans. She reſolved to take an opportunity of ſounding the count, and began by telling him frankly all that had been ſaid reſpecting this affair. He did not conceal the truth; but agreed that if he might judge by the attentions the conſtable had paid him on various occaſions, he thought it poſſible that he might have conceived the project of uniting him with his ſiſter; but that nothing had ever gone any farther, that even he believed he had ſome time ſince abandoned the idea, which had never amounted to more than a ſuppoſition, as he had never mentioned the ſubject to him. This frank declaration ſatisfied madame St. Clare ſhe however determined to make ſome further inquiries before ſhe preſſed Alphonſine to accept the count's hand.

Soon after this madame St. Clare was ſeized with a ſudden indiſpoſition, on her return from a long walk ſhe had taken to viſit a wood belonging to her eſtate, which was an object of diſcuſſion between herſelf and her late huſband's relations. The latter wiſhed it to be ſold; ſhe on the other hand was deſirous that it ſhould be kept, as belonging to the Fargeville eſtate, which ſhe enjoyed, and which formed a part of her dowry. The affair had been debated before her on the ſpot, and with an aſperity which had greatly diſpleaſed her, and had probably been the cauſe of the indiſpoſition ſhe experienced. But it was only thought to be a ſlight cold, which would be attended with no bad conſequences, and her ſituation did not alarm her friends. She had however for ſeveral days remained nearly in the ſame ſtate, when after a very

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agitated night, she was seized with so violent a fever that fears were entertained for her life. This excellent woman was well aware of her own danger, and informed those who surrounded her of it, before they thought it so serious as it really proved to be. On the evening of the fourth day, since her last attack, the curate of the parish, by her desire, waited on mademoiselle D'Argennes and the count, to inform them of her situation, and to request their presence in her chamber. Overwhelmed with sorrow, Alphonsine flew to her apartment, accompained by the count and the curate.

As soon as madame St clare beheld them approach her bed-side, she took the hand of her weeping friend, and addressing Puymarais, said, 'My death is about to deprive this dear girl of the assistance she had to expect from my friendship; but I shall bequeath to her in you more than she will be deprived of in losing me, if I have formed a right judgment of your heart. Heaven will not allow me to behold you indissolubly united, and this is my severest pang.'

'No, my dear madam,! exclaimed the count, 'we shall not lose you, our prayers, our tears shall recal you to health, and heaven will permit you to witness the accomplishement of the work you have so kindly undertaken.'— 'Oh! if I had been allowed to behold your happiness even for one instant, I should die content.'—'And why, my dear madam,' hastily rejoined he, 'can you not enjoy it? Is it not possible for me at this very moment to plight my faith to mademoiselle D,Argennes? why should our mutual happiness be deferred? consent to this, my beloved Alphonsine,' continued he, falling at our heroine's feet, 'repay by a little confidence, the sincerest esteem, and the most ardent affection that ever warmed the breast of man. It is in the hands of her, whom you have often told me you regarded as parent, that I shall deposit my vows. After all, what is it I require, or rather implore?—that you would not consider me as the worst of men: if reasons of policy, if affairs which I ought not to neglect, even on your account, oblige me to require that our marriage should be kept a secret for a few months. Believe me, I should have the greatest with of proclaiming it to the whole world, as till I am enabled to do so my happiness will be incomplete.

Alphonsine's tears flowed abundantly; overwhelmed with grief at the prospect of losing her affectionate and respected friend, solicited by the man who had acquired her esteem, afflicted at the thoughts of futurity, her mind bewildered by cruel reflections, all these various emotions, and the excess of her misery, were favourable to the count. A generous sentiment prompted her to sacrifice something for a man who seemed devoted to her. Without feeling a violent attachment for him, she thought she owed him much, and what would she not have done for that beloved friend of whom death was about to deprive her! Her presence re-assured Alphonsine, and determined her fate.

'Give your hand, my child,' said madame St. Clare, 'to the count de Puymarais, let this venerable pastor perform the ceremony, and if I am permitted to witness your vows I shall die contented. Your honour,' continued she, addressing the count, 'is responsible for every thing, you know how to appreciate the value of her whom I bestow on you, and always bear in mind that you owe her to your virtues. You, my child,' added she, turning to Alphonsine, 'receive from me this casket; it contains some jewels; accept them as a feeble mark of the tender affection which I have entertained for you, and if I could dispose of any thing more it should be yours.'

Mademoiselle

Mademoiſelle d'Argennes was much agitated during the performance of the marriage ceremony, and at its concluſion her feelings over-powered her reaſon and ſhe fainted. On recovering ſhe found herſelf on her bed, and the count aſſiſting her maid to apply reſtoratives.

Soon after this they were informed that madame St. Clare was better. This intelligence filled our heroine with hopes and partly reſtored her ſtrength; but it was only a laſt effort of nature, and did not laſt long. This worthy woman, however, took advantage of it again to ſpeak to her young friend. 'My child,' ſaid ſhe, 'you are now indiſſolubly united to the count de Puymarais, and thus my moſt ardent wiſh is accompliſhed; but when I ſhall be no more you muſt return to my ſiſter, it is there you muſt await the declaration of your marriage, as every other aſylum would till that period be injurious to your reputation; confide your ſecret to her, her affection for you will inſure her direction.'

Madame St. Clare lived two days after this converſation, and then expired in the arms of her inconſolable friend. Immediately after the funeral the count inſiſted on her leaving Fargeville, an abode which increaſed her grief, and conducted her to the abbey of Reigny. On their arrival they found that the abbeſs was at her country houſe. The count immediately determined to repair thither; and Alphonſine, who longed to be folded in the arms of her firſt friend, made no oppoſition.

Madame de Royan tenderly loved her ſiſter, and ſincerely wept her loſs with our heroine. But when the grief of the latter was ſomewhat moderated, her ſituation, on which ſhe had ſcarcely before reflected, began to cauſe her ſome inquietude, and ſhe ſpoke of it to the abbeſs. 'I am perſuaded,' replied madame de Royan, 'that the count de Puymarais is a man of ſtrict honour, and will keep his word with you, but you muſt preſs him to haſten the day. Whilſt he remains here with you the moments will unheeded paſs away, but you muſt not allow of this delay. It is of importance to you, my dear daughter, without diſplaying any miſtruſt, to determine him to fulfil this duty as ſoon as poſſible.

The count ſtill prolonged his ſtay in the ſociety of his wife, in whoſe preſence he only ſeemed to exiſt. Alphonſine herſelf could not help looking forward with grief to the moment which would ſeparate her from her huſband, on whom now all her happineſs depended; but when ſhe perceived that ſhe was in a ſituation to become a mother, ſhe could no longer refrain from intreating the count to make their marriage known, as it now became abſolutely neceſſary.

After chuſing an opportunity to make her requeſt known to Puymarais, ſhe added,—'You muſt be ſenſible, my dear Louis, that I have given you the moſt convincing proof of my eſteem and confidence; I would ſtill wait with patience for the termination of the affairs which prevent you from declaring our union, but my ſituation, which I can no longer doubt, will not allow you any longer to defer acknowledging me your wife.'

The count appeared delighted with this intelligence. He tenderly embraced the counteſs.—'This new pledge, my love,' replied he, 'will, if poſſible, augment my affection for you. Your requeſt is perfectly juſt, and my duty directs me to comply with it. Tomorrow I will depart; I will ſeek the conſtable de Luynes, who honours me with his friendſhip, and intreat him to make my marriage known to the king and queen. This is a formality which my duty at court obliges me to comply with, and which is alſo indiſpenſible on your account, as it alone can ſecure you that rank which you ought to hold there.' 'You know beſt what

is

is to be done,' said Alphonsine, 'but I conjure you to reflect that every intervening moment will expose my reputation.'—'And mine also,' interrupted he; 'and believe me, yours is far dearer to me than my own. I shall not be absent for more than a few days, and then I shall have the felicity of making all the court witness my happiness.

The countess, whose bosom was alarmed by no suspicions, saw her husband depart without uneasiness, and felt no other sentiment than that of impatience for his return, persuaded that he would soon come back to fulfil his promises. *(To be continued.)*

Endymion the Exile.

LETTER XII.

THOU sayest true, Ambrose. In all my perambulations I may well take shame to myself for having omitted to visit the English courts of law. Thy letter, however, no sooner reached me, than I determined to atone for my negligence in that particular. English law, as thou hast well observed, is the envy and admiration of the continent, whose natives can only gape at so costly a commodity at a distance. Yet where, my friend, shall I begin, and how give you any insight into the principles and practice of such an intricate science? If, after marching to the extremity of Westminster-Hall I take the right-hand road, I there find it laid down as a principle of *equity*, that men may give written evidence in their own cause. If I prefer the sinister path, I enter a court, where it is held as a principle of *law*, that no man shall speak in his own cause, and that all evidence shall be *viva voce*. If, like the captain in the opera, I determine to have nothing to say to either of these beauties, but steer between both, behold me at the door of St. Stephen's chapel! In short, my friend, the ways of the law are well exemplified by the puzzling inlets and outlets of the huge mansion, under whose roof it is administered. Ariadne complimented her beloved Theseus with a clue to guide him out of the labyrinth; and I would advise every man, who is enamoured of his solicitor, to adopt a similar expedient in Westminster-hall. What with dark passages, zig-zag alleys, coffee-houses, and custos-breviums, it is almost as impossible to get into a court of law as to get out of one. If you wish to peep at an exchequer baron in his ermine, 'tis odds but you encounter an old woman selling apples; and if the gallery of the house of commons be the object in view, I will lay thee a wager that thou breakest thy nose against a pillar in the court of common pleas, with no other remedy for the wound, than the black patch of a king's sergeant.

Fraught with these reflections, and sipping a tumbler of lemonade in the Exchequer coffee-house, one mr. Hilary, by proffering the times newspaper and a pinch of snuff, introduced himself to my acquaintance, and finding me as ignorant of modern courts and practitioners, as old Canute in his arm-chair by the sea side, insisted upon ushering me into the courts as a dilettante spectator, previously to my appearing in the more imposing character of plaintiff or defendant. I will introduce thee to this jackall of John Doe, with as little ceremony as he introduced himself to me. Mr. Hilary is as smart, spruce, smirking, a termtrotter, as ever paraded Westminster-Hall in black stockings and white buckles, with a bag of combustibles under his arm. He is by far too discreet ever to give a decided opinion,—dissents by a shrug, and assents by a nod. He is *induced to think* that ink is black, and supposing the case of one man kicked by another from the top of the monument, is *rather of opinion* that such a casualty would endanger the necks of both parties. In short, Hilary is so prudent a man that though he has carried a blue bag

these twenty years, he was never once known to let the cat out of it. Why this gentleman should offer any service to me, who could not even pay for the service of a *latitat*, I must leave it to wiser heads to guess. Perhaps he inherited the feelings of a Lombard-street banker, who, to bring grist to his mill, was wont to give a book gratis, and lend a man five shillings to open an account in it.

My new acquaintance was in the very act of extending his snuff-box a second time for my use, when his clerk entered in a great hurry, and informed him that the cause of *wrangle v. Tollman*, stood next. 'Odso,' cried Hilary, 'we must be off then. Come along, mr. What-dy'e-call-' I'll get you a seat, I'll warrant.' So saying, he snatched up his bag of tools, and, followed by me, scampered across the hall to the court of king's bench. When we had squeezed our way in, we found that two previous sufferers were yet unexecuted; so mr. Hilary had time to arrange his budget, and informed me in a whisper, while so doing, that he was concerned for the plaintiff in an action of *detenue*, (that I think is the name) for a cart horse which the defendant, a turnpikeman, had thought fit to detain for toll. I cast my eye over the paper containing the alleged grievance, and found that the defendant was a monstrous offender indeed! he having seized, taken and detained divers, to wit, five hundred horses, mares, and geldings. '*Mon Dieu!*' said I to Hilary, 'why I question whether the prince of Conde's stables at Chantilly, could have contained all this plunder! why, the fellow has pocketed a whole regiment of cavalry!'—'Pooh!' answered Hilary, 'we only go for one mare, and a poor sorry animal it is.'—'That may be,' replied I, 'but if such be the multiplication table of the law, I think your client will soon be as poor and as forlorn as the mare.' I was now interrupted by the rattling of parchment, and looking upward, beheld the judge perusing an extent of parchment, of a size big enough to make a very pretty carpet for thy mother's sitting-room; soon after which, the cause began. Mr. Wrangle's first evidence to prove the detention of the mare appeared in the shade of a *knife-grinder*, who told a tale which, to a *simpleton* like me, appeared as round as his own wheel, and as unvarnished as the *hob-nailed shoe* of the narrator.

And now it was, my dear Ambrose, that I had to admire a *viva voce*. cross-examination, in the course of which it was made to appear, that the aforesaid knife-grinder was not only present at the detention of that mare, but that he was also born in Jewin-street, Aldersgate-street; that his father was a man of a dark complexion, and a potatoe-merchant in King-street; his grand-father a porter in the India-house; and that his daughter was the *chere amie* of an Irish Officer, at Truro, in Cornwall. Nay, so weak are the pillars of sophistry, when shaken by one of these Sampsons in silk gowns, the grinder of scissars was at last fain to confess that his sister Molly enjoyed the sinecure office of laundress to an old Scotch lady of quality. All this family biography would have been lost to the cause and to the world, if the suit had been in the *court of chancery*. The poor knife-grinder, with a head as giddy as his own wheel, contradicted himself twenty times, and the plaintiff was nonsuited. Hilary, too accustomed to the lottery of the law to look blank on the occasion, contented himself with damning the knife-grinder, and swearing that he would have at them again next term.

In our walk from the hall, Wrangle made inquiry after at least a dozen suits in which he was engaged, and was told of the last of them, that the proceedings were *in error*. Ay, ay, thought

thought I, and so are the proceedings in all the rest. However, I said nothing' and we parted, mr. Hilary shaking me by the hand, and saying, he should be glad to see me in Chancery-lane.

From these specimens, Ambrose, thou mayst form some notion of mr. Wrangle, who is delighted to dance through the courts of Law to a tune, for every note of which he is sure to pay the piper, He who misses his mark as often as he hits it, is half his powder and shot out of pockets. This equilibrium of suits and nonsuits (the *plus* and *minus* of law algebra) balances a man like mahomet in his leaden balloon. Throw the costs of suit into the scale, and poor Wrangle's coffers will kick the beam. Thus it appears, that a litigious fellow in England, resembles a young rustic in a barn, on his first introduction to a flail, with which he belabours his own ears, rather more than the ears that lie scattered around him; giving himself a good threshing, and the corn a bad one.

Some particulars relative to the Conquest and Possession of Brazil by the Dutch, in the Seventeenth Century (Continued from page 88.)

THE expedition of admiral Hein against the Portuguese settlements on the coast of Africa, being connected with, and in fact a part of, that by which the Dutch attained the possession of Brazil, we will here give a short account of it.

Very shortly after his departure from Bahia, he captured a vessel from the Canaries, laden with wine, flour, and oil, and other goods, and finding her to be a good sailer, added her to his squadron. In the end October, 1624, they came in sight of that coast of *Angola*. On the 30th, a large ship was seen about half a league from the island *Loand*, making for the harbour; being pursued and attacked, she run on shore under the guns of the city of *St. Paul*. Here lay four other vessels laden with slaves and all were taken possession of by the Dutch, notwithstanding a heavy cannonade from the shore. The slaves, however, were previously taken out by the Portuguese. The first-mentioned vessel was laden with wine and oil, which was taken out, and put on board the Dutch ships; on board of the others nothing but calavances, and a little dried fish for the slaves, was found. Upon reconnoitring the place, it was found to be of greater strength than had been supposed, and the admiral did not think it prudent to commence an attack with his inadequate force. He therefore dispatched capt. *William Jansz* with the ship *Hollandia*, and three smaller vessels, to make an attempt upon the Portuguese at *Benguela*, which he understood was very weakly garrisoned; remaining himself at anchor in the road of St. *Paul de Loanda*, to intercept the trade. Owing to the inaccuracy of the charts, and their deficiency of information, however, they could not even discover *Benguela*, and after ranging along the coast from the 6th of November to the 1st of December, they gave up the pursuit, and returned to their admiral on the last mentioned day. Hein now found it necessary, in order to restore the health of his men, to proceed to the river *congo*, where he continued procuring refreshments, and taking in water and wood, till the 2d of January 1625. He then cruized, but unsuccessfully, along the coast, and rendezvoused at the Island of *Annoban*, lying in 1° 30 south latitude. Here they obtained abundance of refreshments; hogs, oranges, lemons, and excellent water; the Portuguese governor treated them with great civility in return for their forbearance in not hostilely attacking the island, intimidated also, no doubt, by their force, and the fame of their achievements in Brazil.

Having

Having taken in a neceſſary ſupply of proviſions at *Annobon Hein* determined upon again running over to the coaſt of Brazil, partly for the ſake of making ſome attempts upon the capitanias of *Rio Janeiro* and *Spiritu Sancto*, whence ſeveral veſſels uſed to be diſpatched every ſpring with ſugar and other produce; but chiefly to ſee whether he could be of any ſervice at *Bahia*. He ſailed from *Annobon* on the 2d of February. Calms and variable winds detained him on the paſſage, till the 9th of March, when he came in ſight of the coaſt of Brazil. A few days after which he called a council of war, to conſider of the neceſſary preparations for an attack upon the town of *Spiritu Sancto*.

The largeſt proportion of his force now conſiſted of the ſailors of his ſhips, who were little adapted for military operations, and leſs under diſcipline. On this account, he directed them to be divided into three bodies, and that, after landing, the ranks ſhould be ſo arranged, that two ſoldiers ſhould be placed on each flank of every rank. He ſailed up the river with the ſea-breeze, and anchored about a ſtone's throw from the town. He then landed his men, and led them in perſon through a narrow road, in which only eight or ten could go abreaſt. A piece of braſs ordnance, however, which had unexpectedly been brought to bear upon this defile, threw the motly rank of the aſſailants into confuſion, and notwithſtanding the intrepidity and repeated efforts of their commander, they were repulſed, and compelled to retreat to their ſhips, with the loſs of eight killed, and many more wounded. The next day he ſent the boats and ſmall crafts of his ſquadron up the river, to ſee whether they could make any prizes, but they met with none, and retired, after loſing a boat and her crew. Finding there was little advantage to be obtained here, *Hein* fell down the river again, and put to ſea. In the beginning of April, he took a ſhip, laden with ſugar, from *Rio Janeiro*. On the 18th of that month, he was off *Bahia*, and was upon the point of running in when he learnt that it was beſieged by a powerful Spaniſh fleet, then in the bay. This made him reſolve on diſpatching a ſmall veſſel, the Mermaid, to the ſouthward, to look for, and haſten the fleet from Holland, which was then daily expected, whilſt he remained cruizing as near as he could to Bahia, without being diſcovered by the enemy, that he might be at hand to receive from or convey intelligence to, the beſieged, his force not being adequate to afford them ſuccour. Shortly after, however, he was diſcovered by the Portugueſe, and, apprehenſive of an attack by their very ſuperior force, he ſailed away along the coaſt to *Pernambucco*. On the 3d of May they ſaw cape *St. Auguſtine*, and on the following day anchored in the road of *Pernambucco*, about half a league from the city *Olinda*. He ſaw above forty ſhips lying in the *Pozo*, but had not a ſufficient force to attack them. He here received the unpleaſant intelligence from a fiſherman, that the city of *St. Salvador* had been taken, and all the Dutch there put to the ſword. Deſpairing now of performing any effectual ſervice in that quarter, he ſailed for Holland, and after having wooded, watered, and refreſhed his men at the iſland of *Fernando Noronha*, he arrived in the *Texel* on the 31ſt of July.

In the mean time eight ſhips had been equipped in Holland, and diſpatched in the beginning of March, under the command of *Baldwin Hendrikſz*, with the title and rank of general. He was met off the Iſle of *Wight*, by his vice-admiral, with two ſail, and afterwards by admiral *Keron*, with a ſhip and a yacht. Off Plymouth he was joined by eighteen ſail of the fleet under admiral *Lam*;

and these united squadrons, amounting to thirty-four vessels of various sizes, came in sight of the coast of Brazil, about the middle of May. Intelligence was obtained of the strong Spanish fleet, which lay before *Bahia*, but nothing could be learnt as to the fate of the place. In hopes therefore, that the city had not yet surrendered, the general determined upon attacking the besiegers, for which purpose he divided his fleet into four divisions, and sailed into the bay; but he soon perceived the Spanish flag flying from the battlements of the city, which induced him to turn back. The Spaniards, with 37 of their largest ships, pursued him, but soon gave up the chace. The Dutch then sailed to the bay *Trahisson* where they landed. The Portuguese fled from a village in the neighbourhood at their approach, but the Brazilian Indians received them with great friendship, and gave them assistance in the throwing up of intrenchments, and the erection of huts for the sick.

After this *Hendriksz* sailed to the West Indies where he attacked and plundered the town of *Porto Rico*, but died shortly after of disease, and his fleet returned home.

The directors of the West India company had, in the interim, fitted out some vessels in the beginning of 1626, to reinforce the fleet of admiral *Hendrikfz*, and gave the command of them, with the title of admiral, to *Peter Paterson Hein*, upon his return, as just related, from his former expedition. He put to sea about the middle of May, with nine large ships and five yachts. After cruizing for some time, and taking some prizes, he learnt the death of admiral *Hendriksz*, and proceeded to the West Indies. He did not succeed in intercepting the Spanish homeward-bound flota, and determined therefore to proceed to the coast of Africa, and thence to Brazil. He remained at *Sierra Leon* taking in refreshments and repairing his vessels, till about the 19th of January, 1627. On the 1st of February they came up with and took a Spanish vessel from *Madeira*, bound to *Bahia*, with 150 pipes of wine, a quantity of woollens and linens, and other articles. The cargo and crew were taken out, and the vessel burnt. Soon after they took a ship, with, 360 negroes, bound from *Angola* to *Bahia*.

The 1st of March they came in sight of *Bahia*. The admiral intended to have run into the bay unexpectedly, and to have taken the enemy by surprise, but was prevented from doing this by a calm, in consequence of which, the enemy had timely notice of his purpose, and sufficient leisure to collect all their ships, about 30 in number, under the guns of the batteries, and of the city of *St. Salvador*. In the mean time, a breeze springing up, orders were given to weigh; and *Hein* leading the van, ran in upon the enemy's fleet, letting fall his anchors in the midst of them, just between the Portuguese admiral's and vice admiral's ships. Two ships, the *Gildria* and the *Hollandia*, followed his daring example; but the others, on what account is not known, remained behind. These three ships, therefore, had to bear the brunt of the action; in the course of which the Portuguese vice-admiral was sunk. In the mean time the boats of the other ships were dispatched, well manned and armed, to attack and carry, first, the outermost, and afterwards the other vessels of the enemy's fleet. So persevering and intrepid were the assailants, that, in spite of the strongest opposition, and the constant cannonade from the batteries and fort, every vessel of the enemy, 22 in number, was either destroyed or taken, and towed out of the reach of the batteries, in a period of three hours; and this achievement was executed with

a force of no more than eight ſhips and four yachts.

After gaining this victory, the firſt care of the Dutch was to get their own much diſabled ſhips out of the reach of the enemy's gun-boats. The admiral's ſhip, and the *Geldria*, ran upon a ſhoal, from which the latter got off in the night, but the former remained aground. The enemy's fire was therefore moſtly pointed at her. After uſing every endeavour to ſave his ſhip, the admiral found himſelf under the neceſſity of abandoning and ſetting her on fire, and he went on board the *Walcheren*. Whilſt attempting the relief of the flag ſhip, the *Orangetree*, one of the ſmaller ſhips, unfortunately caught fire, and blew up, by which accident 65 men were loſt. Beſides theſe the number of killed on board the fleet amounted to between 40 and 50, amongſt which was *John Chriſtiaanſz*, captain of the *Geldria*. The admiral and vice-admiral were both wounded, the former having a muſket ball under the ſhort ribs.

The ſhips that had been taken were ſtationed in the midſt of the fleet for more ſafety, whilſt the cargoes were taken out. Theſe were chiefly put on board of two of the largeſt prizes, which were the Portugueſe flag-ſhip of 600 tons, and one of 300 tons burthen. Theſe veſſels, and two others, were diſpatched home by the admiral; and conveyed, as principal articles of the booty made, 2614 cheſts of ſugar, 55 cheſts, and 20 hhds. of tobacco, 1125 hhds. 21 bags, of cotton, ſome gold and ſilver, plate, and ſpecie, and a conſiderable quantity of Brazil wood.

On the 9th of March the admiral ſent his rear-admiral *Peter Stotfelſz*, with a few ſhips, to cruiſe off the bay, in order to intercept ſuch of the enemy's veſſels as might be coming in, and unacquainted with what had happened. On the following day he made a propoſal to the Portugueſe governor, to ranſom, or rather purchaſe the negroes, which he had captured, and were on board his fleet; but received an anſwer in the negative, which was even accompanied by inſult. Not knowing, however, what to do with them, he at length ſet them on ſhore, on a ſmall iſland lying before *Bahia*. The Dutch were occupied till the 27th of the month, in diſcharging the Portugueſe prizes and burning ſuch as they did not mean to keep. That day commodore *Cornelis Beſtevaer* ſet ſail for Holland, with four ſhips and the prize goods above-mentioned.

On the 31ſt of March admiral *Heiu* again left *Bahia*, with ſeven ſhips, and as many ſmaller veſſels. He had fitted up ſome of the prize veſſels for his own uſe. On the day after they came to anchor near a ſmall iſland, lying at a conſiderable diſtance from the continent. Very good water was found by digging. It did not comprehend more than half a league in circumference. Nothing appeared to grow upon it but ſea-parſley. From the time of the year it was called *Eaſteriſland*.

The fleet remained here till the 12th of April. After their departure they met with very bad weather, and in about ſix days were abreaſt of the famous ſhoals of *Abrohos*. Six days after that, they had diſcerned land, appearing very high, which they had judged to lie between cape *Frio*, and the point of *Rio Janeiro*. Here they fell in with two veſſels, but could only take one, which had about 200 cheſts of ſugar on board. From the priſoners they learnt that ſince the war with the Dutch, thoſe diſtricts were ſo well armed and guarded, that it would not be adviſeable to make any attempt with a certainty of danger, and little probable advantage hereabouts in caſe of ſucceſs. It was judged more prudent to make the river of *Spiritu Sancto*, in order to procure refreſhments, into which the whole fleet run, in the beginning of

May,

May. Here the crews were landed, to gather oranges and lemons, and fill water. At the ſame time a veſſel was taken, that came in from *Liſbon*, laden with 70 pipes of wine, and ſome piece-goods, which were divided amongſt the fleet. The veſſel herſelf being in very good condition, was taken into the ſervice by the admiral, and the Portugueſe, who were on board, ſet on ſhore.

(To be continued)

London Faſhions.

A MORNING OR WALKING DRESS.

AROUND gown of French cambric, or fine jaconet muſlin, let in with lace beading round the feet. A Roman ſtomacher front, ornamented with the ſame, and laced with cord. High Armenian collar in ſmall half plaits, edged with vandyke lace; antique ruff to correſpond. Reverſed ſtrap back, buttoned from the throat to the termination of the waiſt. A helmet poke bonnet of light blue, or green velvet, bound with Chineſe floſs, and ornamented with bands of vandyke lace and beading. Half-boots of fine cloth the colour of the bonnet calaſhed with yellow Morocco, and laced with black cord. An occaſional kerſeymere ſcarf, or ſhawl, of crimſon, with deep gold-coloured ſhaded border, and fringe.—Gloves pale grey kid, or York tan.

CARIAGE COSTUME.—A Polaneſe coat, and Saragoſſa mantle, of fine Vigonia cloth; the colour ſpring green, trimmed round the edges and up the front of the coat, with black velvet bindings, and edgings of gold lace. A high puckered collar, confined round the throat with a gold cord and acorn taſſels. A belt of black velvet, and rich gold claſp. Military cap formed of the ſame material, and trimmed alſo with black velvet and gold. A ſhort white lace veil falling from the edge of the cap juſt below the chin. Half-boots of green kid or cloth, calaſhed and bound with black, and laced with gold cord.

General Obſervations on the moſt Approved Faſhions for the Seaſon.

TILL the approach of the *demi-ſaiſon*, our faſhions, though numerous, taſteful, and ſplendid, will admit of little variation as to ſtyle or ſubſtance. The changeful temper of the atmoſphere ſufficiently ſanctions that ſenſible variety which adapts itſelf to the ſeveral degrees of heat and cold to which our verſatile climate is ſubject, and which renders a habit appropriate at one period of the day that would be unſeaſonable and inconſiſtent at another. Let not therefore our fair countrywomen be longer ſtigmatized as poſſeſſing diſpoſitions unſteady and wavering; but rather let us applaud their good ſenſe and genius, which ſo readily perceives, deſigns, executes, and adapts.—Mantles and coats of green Vigonia, or Merino cloth, of various ſhades, from the ſober hue of the Spaniſh fly to the more lively pea-green, have ſucceeded to the purple, which though a colour more pleaſing in itſelf, is now come too general to find a place in a ſelect wardrobe. Scarlet cloaks are no longer ſeen on genteel women, except as wraps for the theatres; the ſatiated eye turns overpowered by their univerſal glare, to reſt on more chaſte and more refreſhing ſhades. Mantles and peliſſes are now conſidered more elegant when trimmed with gold or ſilver lace, or binding; or with black velvet, bound, or laid flat, and which is ſometimes finiſhed at its terminations with narrow gold edging, or flat braid. Some are decorated with borders of coloured chenille, but theſe can only conſiſtently belong to the carriage coſtume.

Bonnets continue to be formed of the ſame materials as the coat or mantle,

tle, and trimmed to correſpond. The patriotic helmet, and the college bonnet, each worn with ſhort white lace veils, are amidſt the moſt novel and attractive articles of this kind. The purple and the green beaver hat, ſomewhat of the Spaniſh form, turned up with a loop and acorn taſſel of gold, falling towards the left eyebrow, and ornamented with a ſmall Perſian plume of the ſame colour, is making its appearance, and as a carriage decoration, poſſeſſes much becoming attraction. The fair pedeſtrian, however, diſcovers a due diſcrimination of taſte and judgment, when ſhe appears in this article diveſted of the feather and gold ornament. The former is far more genteel and conſiſtent formed of ſilk, the colour of the hat: and for the latter, we cannot ſo far deviate from our expreſſed ideas of that proper diſtinction we have ever recommended as to allow them a place in the walking or morning dreſs. The morning habit will beſt recommend itſelf to females of a juſt taſte, by a neat, unſtudied, and unobtruſive elegance. The conſtruction of gowns and robes are at this time exceedingly various and attractive. In the morning dreſs, whether the gown is formed as a wrap, Spaniſh jacket, or round frock, it is invariably worn high in the neck; or with a vandyke ruff, or collar *a la-Spencer*. The antique cuff is attached to every ſpecies of long ſleeve. In full dreſs, however, the looſe Turkiſh ſleeve, falling in a point at the elbow, where it is ſometimes finiſhed with a correſpondent taſſel, is in the firſt ſtyle of novel elegance. Were we to attempt a deſcription of the ſeveral attractive garments diſplayed by our fair faſhionables at this ſeaſon, we ſhould find it an Herculean labour, ſo numerous are the claims to a taſteful diſtinction. We ſhall content ourſelves therefore by noticing ſuch as appear moſt worthy of delineation.

The robe *à-la-Dido*, formed of Tyrian bright velvet, or farſnet, ranks high in faſhionable ſplendour. It is trimmed with gold lace; and a Roman girdle of gold tiſſue, confined in front with a rich emboſſed claſp, ornaments the bottom of the waiſt. The hair is ſecured with a caul, or gold net behind, and ornamented with a bandeau or diadem in front. The Carthage cymar, or fancy ſcarf, formed of Paris net, with gold emboſſed border and ſtars, ſhades the ſhoulders, which this ſplendid coſtume would otherwiſe too much expoſe; but we remark that ſometimes in full dreſs the robes are made to ſit high in the neck, like morning habits, but more ornamented about the throat and boſom: we cannot, however, in any way ſubſcribe to a faſhion which levels a juſt diſtiction. The throat and boſom, if well formed, ſhould be exhibited in full dreſs, as far as may be permitted without infringing on thoſe rules of delicacy which propriety preſcribes, and which can never in any inſtance be departed from without danger and diſadvantage. The fair and uncovered throat allows a necklace, which almoſt excluſively belongs to this ſpecies of coſtume, and which can never appear to advantage when worn over the robe. Muſlin or net round dreſſes, are worn over coloured ſatin or farſnet, with a deep binding over the ſame round the bottom; or trimmed with a deep vandyke lace: we, however, never recollect the period when coloured dreſſes were ſo univerſally adopted. Thoſe of the intermediate ſtyle are made round with demitrains, and a ſimple cuff of deep antique lace; the ſame falling flat round the boſom, with a plain drawn tucker above. There is much appropriate neatneſs in theſe well-contrafted habits. Trinkets at this ſeaſon exhibit much taſte, and ſplendor. Diamonds, and every ſpecies of gem, ſet tranſparent, and judiciouſly adapted to the dreſſes with which they are worn, adorn our fair faſhionables in full dreſs. Bracelets

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are now worn broad, the ſize of the wriſt, and correſponding with the armlet. This latter ornament is not, however, very general. Claſps of the moſt brilliant cut ſteel ſucceed thoſe of gold or ſilver, and in abſence of the diamond and other valuable gems, we know of none to exceed it in ſplendour. Combs of ſteel alſo rank amidſt other faſhionable ornaments for the hair. Shoes are now very much trimmed, and are more ſhowy than we have obſerved them for ſome years. Half-boots of cloth, the colour of the peliſſe or mantle, are alſo much in requeſt. The appropriation of gloves will ſpeak for themſelves to every female of a correct taſte. The moſt gentle colours are Saragoſſa brown, various ſhades of green, amber, and pale geranium; the moſt general, purple and ſcarlet.

The Triumph of Truth.

TOGLATIMUR, Chan of the Tartars, was one day informed that there was in his dominions a man, who had ſuch a ſtrict regard for truth that he had never told a lie in all his life. The prince knowing how rare it is to ſee ſuch perſons about monarchs, congratulated himſelf on the poſſeſſion of ſo valuable a treaſure, which he reſolved to appropriate to his own uſe, and accordingly gave him the poſt of maſter of the horſe, for which he was peculiarly well qualified.

A courtier of ſuch an extraordinary character could not fail to have enemies, who employed all the means they could deviſe to precipitate him from his newly acquired elevation. The king, who was not eaſily duped, and who had often put the virtue and integrity of his maſter of the horſe to the teſt, only became ſo much the more ſtrongly attached to him; and gave him the ſurname of Saddig, which ſignifies the man who ſpeaks the truth.

Of all Saddig's enemies, Wangriburdi, the vizir was moſt ſolicitous to effect his ruin. The vexation which he felt on ſeeing him in ſuch high favour with the prince, preyed upon him night and day; and ſo exceſſive was his mortification that it was ſoon betrayed by his looks. His daughter, Hoſkendan, perceived it, and enquired the cauſe. 'You know Saddig,' ſaid Wangriburdi; he indeed poſſeſſes numberleſs virtues, but they are not fit for the court; nevertheleſs he is the inſtrument of the prince, and every thing is done through him alone; even my poſt, which is the higheſt in the kingdom, has ceaſed to confer any influence. We have tried every poſſible expedient to deprive him of the credit he enjoys, but they have invariably covered ourſelves with ſhame. If he continues to poſſeſs ſo completely the favour of the ſovereign, perhaps the public affairs will be the more proſperous, but my intereſt will be ruined, and perhaps a fatal cord will be the recompence of my ſervices.'

'Give yourſelf no farther concern replied Hoſkendan; I know the way to bring Saddig into diſgrace with the king; you may rely on the ſucceſs of my endeavours. Let his virtue be ever ſo great, I promiſe to bring him into ſuch a dilemma, that it will be impoſſible for him to avoid telling a lie.' the vizir blinded by envy, gave his daughter liberty to do whatever ſhe pleaſed. He would have been ſatisfied to plunge himſelf into ruin, had he been ſure to involve his enemy at the ſame time in deſtruction.

Hoſkendan took care to dreſs and adorn herſelf in her moſt coſtly attire. Her eye-brows were ſtained with the pureſt *veſme*, her whole perſon was perfumed with the moſt fragrant *eua*, and her dreſs, combined with the deſire to pleaſe, gave a new and powerful effect to her charms, which was infinitely heightened by the air of modeſty which ſhe

aſſumed.

assumed. In this state, which was so well calculated to excite love, she hastened to the apartment of Saddig. He was sitting on a sopha, reflecting on the artful wiles and inquietudes of the court, and enjoying the transcendent delight proceeding from a pure conscience. Hoskendan, without speaking, seated herself beside him. Saddig, who had never beheld such a display of beauty, was thrown into the utmost embarrassment; a thousand emotions to which he had before been a stranger, suddenly arose in his heart; but taking her for one of those immortal females who are destined to enhance the joys of the true believers in heaven, his ardent impetuosity was restrained by respect. The sighs of the crafty Hoskendan completely subdued him. When she saw that his passions were sufficiently inflamed for the accomplishment of her purpose, she addressed him in these words:—'Be not surprized, virtuous Saddig, to see a woman who loves you. I have long withstood the passion which reigns with despotic sway in my bosom, but my virtue is incapable of farther resistance. Breaking through all the restraints that decency imposes upon my sex, the night which I have chosen for my visit, is merely a cloak with which I endeavour to conceal my rank.'—'Dearest object of my life,' cried Saddig; 'O that I could express to you what is passing in my heart; let me know what you would have; there is nothing that I will not do to convince you of the ardour of the flame which consumes me.'—'It is not my intention to oppose your wishes,' replied Hoskendan: it would be difficult to refuse you any thing, and indeed love forbids me; but I venture to flatter myself that in return for the sacrifice which I make, you will confer on me the favour I ask. I have an invincible desire to eat the heart of your king's beautiful nag; hasten to the stable, order him to be killed, and we will give the rest of the night to love.'—'Enchanting Houri,' replied Saddig starting, 'rather demand my death. I love my master; he has loaded me with favours; how could I give him such just cause of displeasure! Besides, he would certainly punish me, and the pleasures of a moment would infallibly cost me my life.'

'Need he, then, know it?' rejoined Hoskendan. 'Be it as it will, supposing he should ask for the nag, can you not say that he was suddenly taken ill, and as there were no hopes of his recovery, you ordered him to be killed. He knows you are a friend to truth, and he will never conceive the slightest suspicion that you have told him a falsehood.'—'To what a severe trial you expose my love,' replied Saddig; 'this nag is the only one that the king likes to ride. Wait till morning, and I will buy for you the finest horse in the whole country; our joy will then be unmixed with fear.'

'King of my heart,' replied Hoskendan, throwing herself into his arms, 'how difficult it is for a woman to renounce what she desires. Gratify me in this instance, and I promise that for this favour, I will love you as long as I live.'—At these words Saddig still hesitated; but in a moment he formed his resolution. He flew to the stables, ordered the nag to to be killed, and his heart to be taken out, and passed the remainder of the night with the vizir's daughter. The return of day separated them; Hoskendan hurried home to acquaint her father with the success of her guilty artifice. The overjoyed vizir lost no time in repairing to the monarch and acquainting him with the circumstance; but he took good care not to state that his daughter was the cause of the fault committed by the master of the horse.

While Wangriburdi and the other courtiers were secretly exulting that

Saddig

Saddig had at length fallen a victim to their malice, the latter was overwhelmed with the moſt cutting reflections. 'How weak are men,' ſaid he, 'that they are unable to reſiſt the allurements of a tranſient pleaſure? What ſhall I ſay to the good Toglatimur, if he aſks me for his nag? If I conceal the truth, I ſhall perhaps ſave my life for a few days; but my enemies will diſcover the falſehood of my excuſe, and a ſhameful death will be the conſequence. If I tell the truth, the king to be ſure will be angry; but perhaps I may move him by my ſincere contrition. Let me turn to which ſide ſoever I will, I cannot eſcape death. It is better, then, to acknowledge the truth, than to add to my guilt the ſhame of telling a lie.' While he was in this dilemma, he was ſent for by the king. He repaired trembling to the apartment where the king and his courtiers were waiting for him.

'Saddig,' ſaid Toglatimur, 'order my favourite nag to be ſaddled; I am going out a hunting.' 'Great prince,' replied Saddig throwing himſelf at his feet, 'the nag is dead. Laſt night I was quite alone in my houſe, when a moſt beautiful young female came to pay me a viſit. A thouſand charms which ſhe exhibited to my view excited in me the utmoſt aſtoniſhment. She would not go away; my paſſions were inflamed, and ſhe promiſed to gratify them, if I would only give her the heart of your nag. Notwithſtanding the violence of my deſires, I at firſt refuſed; but her intreaties and blandiſhments were ſo irreſiſtible that I was no longer maſter of myſelf, and complied with her wiſh. My crime is very great, I acknowlege, and therefore I ſhall not attempt to excuſe it. I know that I have deſerved death.—Here is my ſabre, and here my head. I demand from the hand of my moſt gracious ſovereign the juſt puniſhment of my ingratitude.'

The king moved by the upright confeſſion of Saddig, aſked all the courtiers who were preſent what puniſhment they thought he deſerved, and what kind of death ought to be inflicted upon him. Some invented new torments, and the mildeſt opinion was that he ſhould be burned by a ſlow fire. Toglatimur, who clearly perceived that malignity and hatred had a greater ſhare in theſe opinions than zeal for his perſon, turned to Saddig, and thus ſpoke:—'Thy integrity aſtoniſhes me, Saddig. Far be it from me to puniſh a weakneſs to which all men are ſubject. Had I been in thy place, I had perhaps ſacrificed not the nag alone, but all the horſes entruſted to my care. Thou haſt my pardon; and pleaſed with thy candid confeſſion, it is my will that the vizir ſhall accompany thee in a ſplendid equipage, and ſhew thee to my people as an admirable example for their imitation.'

The courtiers with tears approved the juſtice of the king. The vizir, deeply mortified at being the cauſe of his daughter's ſhame, could not endure to be made the ſign of his enemy's triumph, and hanged himſelf. Saddig ſucceeded him in his office. The people were happy under the ſway of the chan Toglatimur. How, indeed, could they have been otherwiſe, when they were governed by juſtice and truth!

Biographical Account of the Life and Achievements of Lieutenant General Sir John Moore, K. B.

WE have already informed our readers, that the preſent memoir was intended to have accompanied the elegant portrait of the departed general, which embelliſhed our laſt. In fulfilling our promiſe to give it in the preſent number, we feel little or no reaſon to apologize for its length, when we conſider the intereſt and importance of its ſubject.

Sentiment

Sentiments of ſorrow naturally ariſe from circumſtances ſuch as the preſent. We obſerve in his reſemblance a ſoldier trained from his youth to arms, who was ſucceſsful in his initiatory courſe, had riſen to the higheſt eminence in his profeſſion, was revered by his army, loved by his colleagues, applauded by his country, and honoured by his ſovereign. We had, therefore, become attached to his fame, and anxious for his ſucceſs. In the general approbation which noble actions excite, every one feels ſomething like an individual partiality. We view a hero in the light of a relation, and, ſeeming to ſhare his fame, glory in being his compatriots. If then, alas! he falls, we feel a more than common grief for his loſs; and without giving ourſelves time to reflect how many officers equally brave ſtill remain, regret with unavailing lamentations, that part of our national defence which is ſo ſuddenly ſnatched from us.

This is not a mental propenſion peculiar to ourſelves; it is human nature. It was frequently diſplayed by the Athenians, by the Thebans, particularly when Pelopidas fell in battle, and occaſionally by all the nations of Greece. This patriot paſſion was alſo ſtrong in the boſoms of the Romans. It burſt forth in modern times on the fall of Turenne, and on other ſimilar occaſions; and was in the moſt conſpicuous manner diſplayed by the people of this kingdom, in conſequence of the deaths of general Wolf and admiral lord Nelſon. Honours to the deceaſed may, therefore, be conſidered leſs, perhaps, as a tribute to that fame which already wants no means of expanſion, and which indeed has expanded far, far beyond our European limits, than as ſympathetic offſprings of reſpect, calculated to ſooth the ſorrow of the ſurvivors. We conſequently, in contemplating the fall of the late lieutenant-general ſir John Moore, lament that his funeral obſequies were not more ſolemnly performed. We cannot help mentally viewing the honoured remains of the departed hero buried by his brother officers in an obſcure angle of the fortreſs of Corunna; we ſeem to behold them during the ſad ceremony with arms reverſed, like thoſe of the Grecian chiefs alluded to in our motto, and ideally feel the impreſſions which they felt at that awful moment: impreſſions that the virtue, the talents, and the death of their late commander, at once combined to produce, and which they have indeed very generally excited

From this picture let us endeavour to turn the eyes of our readers; the contemplation of it would be too melancholy, did we not at the ſame time derive conſolation from the reflection, that although the life of the hero who is the ſubject of it was comparatively ſhort, his death was glorious. He fell into the arms of victory, and finiſhed his courſe in a manner that will enroll his name in the annals of his country among thoſe ſuperior ſpirits who, at the call of honour and humanity, flew to ſuccour the diſtreſſed, and ardently endeavour to avenge the cauſe of violated royalty, and repreſs the horrors under which ſociety groaned, in conſequence of the moſt barbarous ſyſtem of uſurpation, tyranny, fraud, rapine, and aggreſſion, that ever before deveſtated or deſtroyed the nations of the European world.

To recur one degree in the anceſtorial line of our lamented general Sir John Moore, we muſt, after obſerving that he was a native of Scotland, a part of the united kingdom whoſe ſons have, during the laſt and preſent centuries, ſo frequently diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their eminence in *arts* and *arms*, ſtill further ſtate, that his grandfather, the rev. Charles Moore, reſided at Stirling, where he was a miniſter of the eſta-

bliſhed church. To ſpeak of the clergy of Scotland in general, is to name a body of divines equally conſpicuous for their piety, their learning, and their morals, for thoſe talents that adorn, and thoſe virtues that blandiſh life. Among theſe, mr. Moore was revered for the ſimplicity of his manners and the integrity of his heart, which rendered his character, like that of many of his countrymen, in a conſiderable degree patriarchal.

The father of our hero, the late dr. John Moore, was born in the year 1730. He received the rudiments of his claſſical education in the manſion of his ſire; whence he was, however, ſent for ſome time to an adjacent ſchool, and thence removed to the univerſity of Glaſgow.

As he advanced in years a profeſſion became neceſſary; and that impulſe which has obtained the appellation of genius directed him to the ſtudy of the chirurgical and medical ſciences, which were there combined, and for the practice of which his college purſuits had peculiarly qualified him. In the year 1747, having left Scotland, probably on account of the recent troubles, he became a ſurgeon's mate in the army then ſerving in Flanders; in which ſituation he remained until the general peace in the year 1748. In conſequence of his being, by this termination of hoſtilities, diſcharged from military duty, he came to London, where he reſumed his medical ſtudies. He afterwards travelled to Paris, where he was appointed houſehold of the earl of Albemarle, the Engliſh ambaſſador, with whom he returned to England; and after practiſing ſome time in his native country, finally ſettled in London.

Early in life, dr. Moore became united to the daughter of the rev. mr. Simſon, profeſſor of divinity in the univerſity of Glaſgow. By this lady, whoſe character is extremely amiable, indeed exemplary, he had one daughter and five ſons; the eldeſt of whom, John, is the ſubject of this memoir.

This excellent officer was born at Glaſgow about the year 1762, and, like his father, received his education in that city: ſo that his attachment to his native place may be deemed hereditary

Dr. Moore, though ſingular in his mode of thinking, and, we believe, not an abſolute enthuſiaſt with reſpect to the infallibility of the medical profeſſion, was yet eſteemed by all who knew him, as a gentleman of unbounded ſkill, though of contracted practice. In fact, he was much more popular as a ſagacious traveller, a man of letters, and an agreeable writer, than as a phyſician; though in the latter character he was by ſome families not only conſulted and depended on, but loved and eſteemed as a friend.

Among his patients, many of whom were of the higheſt claſſes of ſociety, the late ducheſs of Argyle had ſuch a reliance upon his profeſſional ſkill and general knowledge, that ſhe requeſted he would accompany her ſon, the late duke of Hamilton (who ſeemed to have in his conſtitution a ſtrong affection toward a pulmonary conſumption, the diſeaſe of which his brother had died), in his tour to the continent, in the ſituation of his governor and ſuperintendant of his health.

Dr. Moore undertook this important charge, and, during the courſe of five years, adminiſtered to the health and inſpected the conduct of that young nobleman; and, whatſoever might be the advantage the individual might receive, in the courſe of his travels from his tutor's care and attention, into which it is not neceſſary here to inquire, it is certain, that there never was a tour that, when it aſſumed a literary from, produced half the local and moral information,

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and, consequently, half the entertainment to the public. The ingenious writer, without troubling himself or his readers with any deep reflections or abstruse disquisitions respecting the objects that he describes, places them in new points of view, dresses them in a diction most admirably adapted to their discrimination, and, from a combination of the usual with the agreeable, has produced a variety of scenes, and detailed a variety of events, local observations, &c. which either attract the fancy, or lay strong hold of the feelings, and, therefore, are either extremely amusing or highly interesting.

Combining all the circumstances alluded to, it was a peculiar advantage to the subject of this memoir, that he had in this excursion the happiness of attending his father; because under paternal inspection, while his ideas were expanded, his morals were preserved.

In the course of this tour, he had opportunities afforded him of acquiring a thorough knowledge of, and facility in speaking the languages of the continent; of being introduced into the most polished society; of forming an estimate of men, of manners, and opinions: influenced by his able instructor, he was taught to consider Europe as *a large academy*, and, of course, derived improvement from every change of situation. We have often reflected, that this desultory kind of education, these peregrinatory studies, in the course of which the pupils, like the disciples of the peripatetic philosophers,

, Find tongues in trees; books in the running brooks;
Sermons in stones, and good in every thing;

is most admirably calculated to become the precursor of a military life: it awakens comparative reflections; adapts both the constitution and the habits of mind to sudden changes of situation; sometimes brings the youth acquainted with difficulties, and even with dangers; infuses the germ of philosophic experience into his intellectual system; and, above all, familiarizes him to the sphere of life, and the customs and manners of the people with whom, or against whom he is in future destined to act.

This initiation of mr. John Moore, therefore, as we have observed, in a great degree smoothed the passage toward the profession of which he afterwards became so conspicuous a member and so great an ornament.—He, consequently, entered the army early in life; his ardour surmounted those difficulties which always occur to the *tyro*; in every undertaking his talents facilitated his progress; and as he possessed the patronage of two of the principle families* in Scotland, his military promotion was, what may be termed, rapid.

After passing through all the intermediate degrees, he, at length, became lieutenant colonel of the 52d regiment of foot: in 1801, he obtained the colonelcy of the same; and, in 1802, was promoted to the rank of major-general. At this period we also learn that he was in the honourable situation of representative for a district of Scotch boroughs† in the British parliament.

To recur to the active services of the late general sir John Moore, we must observe, that the first opportunity that was afforded him for the display of his military talents, was in the expedition to Corsica. At this island he was employed in various situations. He was first deputed to inquire into the state of the country: in this arduous disquisition he was joined with major Koehler, and these officers executed their task so much to the satisfaction of their commander-in-chief, that he acted entirely upon their representation.

NOTES.

* Those of Argyle and Hamilton.

† Lanerk, Linlithgow, and Peebles.

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At the ſiege of Calvi, June 19th 1795, a variety of impediments occurred; the reſiſtance was commenſurate to the fury of the attack; the effuſion of blood was great; notwithſtanding which, he entered the town at the head of the Engliſh grenadiers; and ſuch was their ardour, that they carried every thing before them. Lieutenant-general Stuart, who commanded the rear, who had from an eminence witneſſed the ſcene of glory in which his countrymen had been engaged, in the enthuſiaſm of that victorious moment, threw himſelf into the arms of lieutenant-colonel Moore, in the preſence of the conquerors, while the air reſounded with their joyful acclamations.*

Before the commander-in-chief left the iſland, which he did to the regret of all the inhabitants, he recommended lieutenant-colonel Moore, now inveſted with the rank of adjutant-general, as a proper officer to ſucceed him. In this ſituation, the new commander is ſaid to have performed what was deemed no very eaſy taſk, namely, to have acquired and enjoyed the confidence of the natives. He was, however, ſoon after recalled: a circumſtance which has been thought very fortunate, both with reſpect to his feelings and to his fame.

Soon after his return to England, he was, by the duke of York, who ſeems to have been impreſſed with a high opinion of his military talents, ſelected to ſerve under ſir Ralph Abercrombie, in that important expedition to the Weſt Indies which arrived at the iſland of Barbadoes early in the year 1796. Here he obtained the rank of brigadier-general; and connected with his friend brigadier-general Hope, reduced the iſland of St. Lucia; which, after he had repulſed the enemy, who made a ſally from the *Vigie*, ſurrendered to the Britiſh arms, May 25, 1796.

After a campaign in the Weſt Indies, which has, upon the whole, been generally deemed ſucceſsful, brigadier-general Moore returned to Europe, with his commander-in-chief, ſir Ralph Abercrombie. Of this truely excellent officer he obtained the full confidence: and therefore he was by him ſelected to ſecond him in the expedition to Holland.—The Dutch evacuated the Helder, Auguſt 28, 1799: but although this was a ſplendid, it ultimately proved a fruitleſs attempt to reſcue the ancient ally of this kingdom from the unjuſt domination of France. In the courſe of this ſervice, he was ſlightly wounded in the attack upon the Engliſh, September 10, 1799, a few days antecedent to the arrival of the duke of York.

The next public duty to which the active life of major-general Moore was devoted, was the expedition to Egypt. In this moſt arduous ſervice he had, indeed, a more extenſive ſphere of action, and, conſequently, a more ample ſcope afforded him to eſtabliſh his character as an able and excellent officer. The duty, like the climate, was in ſome degree new to the Britiſh forces. Military tactics muſt vary with atmoſpheric variations and local circumſtances; they muſt be adapted not only to phyſical, but to moral, nay to adventitious cauſes and exigencies. Of his being poſſeſſed of every requiſite neceſſary to conſtitute a ſoldier, concomitant to theſe obſervations, he, at the period when he commanded the diſembarkation of our troops diſplayed the moſt irrefragable proofs. His ſyſtematic regulation when he marſhalled his men on the ſandy plains of Alexandria, was conſidered as ſuch a maſterpiece of generalſhip, that it is ſaid to

N O T E.

* The general, in his diſpatch announcing this event, which happened Auguſt 20, 1795, enumerates the ſervices of lieutenant-colonels Moore and Wauchope, captain Serecold of the navy, who was unfortunately killed by a cannon-ſhot, and many other officers.

to have elicited the praiſe even of Buonaparte himſelf: but as the conduct of this eulogiſt was ſoon after the ſubject of univerſal execration, we are of opinion, that our lamented hero would have diſdained to borrow fame from his commendation.

In the battle of Aboukir, which occurred four days after the French had, in the vain oſtentation of republican rhodomontade, iſſued orders to their troops to drive the Engliſh into the lake of Maadie, it is well known that thoſe vain-glorious and preſumptuous boaſters were defeated in every direction. But if the action was fatal to them, it was, in one point of view, equally ſo to this country; for although victory perched on the Britiſh ſtandard, it was in the fall of the gallant commander-in-chief, general ſir Ralph Abercrombie, almoſt thought to be too dearly acquired. In this battle, major-general Moore was, while leading his reſerve with his uſual intrepidity, alſo wounded. Yet notwithſtanding this unfortunate accident, his ſpirit may be ſaid to have burſt its corporeal bandages; for immediately after he is repreſented as having been employed in the ſiege of Cairo, and upon the ſurrender of that important city, nominated to eſcort the French troops to the place of their embarkation; in conſequence of which the Engliſh conquerors were left in full and undiſturbed poſſeſſion of Egypt.

On the return of general Moore to England, his majeſty, ſenſible of the importance of his ſervices, and of his meritorious ſufferings, their reſult, conferred upon him the honour of knighthood and the order of the bath. At this period, he was conſtantly employed on the ſtaff of the army, and commanded at Shorncliff, in Kent: a ſituation at all times important, but then rendered moſt particularly ſo to him, by his having before him the hoſtile operations of the enemy's coaſt, and being actually in view of one of their camps.

If the expedition to Sweden, where he had the chief command, had not the ſatisfactory termination which the political ſenſibility of the nation expected, its failure is believed to have proceeded from circumſtances that he could not direct, and events which he could not controul.

The tranſactions that have occurred in Spain are too recent, the records of them have been read with too much avidity, and the impreſſion which they have made upon the public mind is too indelible, to render a detail of them neceſſary in this brief notice. *(To be continued.)*

Slight Narrative of the Celebrated Mrs. Clark.

AS this lady has attracted ſuch univerſal notice, not indeed from any merit of her own, but, on the contrary, from the magnitude of her *demerits*, we have thought it proper to introduce ſome account of her in our number of the preſent month.—The curioſity with reſpect to mrs. Clark is ſo general, that her reputation offers no excuſe for omitting her name.

Mrs. Clark is the daughter of mr. Farquhar, a native of Aberdeen, who was bred a printer, and worked at one time on *The Star* newſpaper, and afterwards in the houſe of mr. Hughs. He uſed to correct the proofs, and his daughter, a ſprightly girl, was employed by him to read them. A ſon of mr. Day, who had the conduct of mr. Hughs's buſineſs, took a lively intereſt in miſs Farquhar's fate, and ſent her two years to ſchool, meaning as we have been told, to marry her when ſhe had finiſhed her education. This, however, ſhe avoided by forming a connection with mr. Clark, the ſon of the builder, which ended in their marriage. She truly ſaid in the houſe of commons, that he was of no profeſſion, for though bred to the buſineſs of a ſtone-maſon, he utterly neglected it,

and

and soon sunk into the most extreme want. She was thus at an early period of her life flung upon the world with an infant family. Her mother and she at times lived together, and she has been to her in all her changes of fortune her adviser and counsel.

Mrs. Clark was summoned to attend the house of commons about twenty minutes before eight o'clock on the first of February, and she came readily through the lobbies, with a light step and a smirking countenance. She was dressed as if she had been going out to an evening party, in a light blue silk gown and coat, edged with white fur, and a white muff. On her head she wore a white cap or veil, which at no time was let down over her face. In size she is rather small, and she does not seem to be particularly well made. She has a fair, clear, smooth skin, and lively blue eyes, but her features are not handsome. Her nose is rather short and turning up, and her teeth are very indifferent; yet she has an appearance of great vivacity and fascination of manners, though she is said not to be a well bred or accomplished woman. She appears to be about thirty-five years of age, and probably has recommended herself more by her agreeable and lively spirit than by her beauty, though it must be allowed that she is pretty, having a soft delicate complexion, and an animated expression of features. When first she came into the house she was very pale; on her second appearance her colour had flushed into her face, which was like vermillion; but she seemed not at all daunted or embarrassed at any time. Her female friend was dressed in a white silk gown spotted with brown, and wore a white bonnet with a veil so thick and close about her face, that her features could not be distinguished. She went into the house of commons and remained below the bar near mrs. Clark during her examination. Mr. Gurney was seated at the bar taking the whole of the evidence in short-hand.

Mrs. Clark's family was much inferior to that of the husband. Before she was quite fifteen she married mr. Clark, the second son of a very eminent, wealthy, and respectable bricklayer, who had been largely employed in the city of London. The eldest son succeeded to the father's business, but is now dead, having left a family behind him, and a fortune of about twelve or fifteen thousand pounds. The second son (the husband of mrs. Clark) was bred a stone mason by the father, and carried on that business in an extensive and respectable manner on Snow-hill; but whether from the indiscreetness of his marriage, or any general indiscretion, the father left him only a weekly annuity during his life, the principal going to his children, of whom he has several by mrs. Clark, the lady of whom we are now speaking. Mr. Clark is living, but, we understand, he has for some time discontinued his business at Snow-hill. He has two brothers living, the one an eminent surveyor, the other a clergyman, both of them gentlemen of great respectability.—Mrs. Clark was always of a gay turn and very expensive habits. How long she has been separated from her husband we know not, nor do we know what was her course of life between that separation and her commencing the costly establishment in Gloucester-place; but her extravagance there was unbounded; and she in particular exerted all her powers in keeping a luxurious table, set out in the most brilliant manner. Of the extent to which she went, some notion may be formed from the fact of the wine glasses, such in size as individuals usually drink out of at dinner, being so finely cut, that at the sale of her furniture, they sold for a guinea each glass!

Celeb

Cœlebs in Search of A Wife; Comprehending Observations on Domestic Habits and Manners Religion and Morals.

THIS work which, during the short time since which it has been published, has attracted such an extraordinary degree of attention, is attributed to the pen of the celebrated mrs. Hannnah Moore. We shall therefore give a long extract from it. The hero, Cœlebs, thus proceeds in his narrative :—

'Some days after, while we were conversing over our tea, we heard the noise of a carriage; and mr. Stanley looking out from a bow window in which he and I were sitting, said, it was lady and miss Rattle driving up the avenue. He had just time to add, 'these are our fine neighbours, they always make us a visit as soon as they come down, while the gloss and lustre of London is fresh upon them. We have always our regular routine of conversation. While her ladyship is pouring the fashions into mrs. Stanley's ear, miss Rattle, who is about Phœbe's age, entertains my daughters and me with the history of her own talents and acquirements.'

'Here they entered. After a few compliments, lady Rattle seated herself between lady Belfield and mrs. Stanley, at the upper end of the room; while the fine, sprightly, boisterous girl of fifteen or sixteen threw herself back on the sofa at nearly her full length, between mr. Stanley and me, the miss Stanleys and sir John sitting near us, within hearing of her lively loquacity.

'Well, miss Amelia,' said mr. Stanley, 'I dare say you have made good use of your time this winter; I suppose you have ere now completed the whole circle of the arts. Now let me hear what you have been doing, and tell me your whole achievements, as frankly as you used to do when you were a little girl.' 'Indeed,' replied she, 'I have not been idle, if I must speak the truth. One has so many things to learn, you know. I have gone on with my french and Italian of course, and I am beginning german. Then comes my drawing master; he teaches me to paint flowers and shells, and to draw ruins and buildings, and to take views. He is a good soul, and is finishing a set of pictures, and half a dozen fire screens which I began for mama?' He does help me to be sure, indeed, I do some of it myself, don't I, mamma?' calling out to her mother, who was too much absorbed in her own narratives to attend to her daughter.

'and then,' pursued the young prattler, 'I learn varnishing, and gilding, and japanning. And next winter I shall learn modelling, and etching, and engraving in mezzotinto and aquatinta, for lady Di. Dash learns etching, and mamma says, as I shall have a better fortune than lady Di, she vows I shall learn every thing she does. Then I have a dancing master, who teaches me the Scotch and Irish steps, and another who teaches me attitudes, and I shall soon learn the waltz, and I can stand longer on one leg already than lady Di. Then I have a singing master, and another who teaches me the harp, and another for the piano-forte. And what little time I can spare from these principal things, I give by odd minutes to ancient and modern history, and geopraphy, and astronomy, and grammar, and botany. Then I attend lectures on chemistry, and experimental philosophy, for as I am not yet come out, I have not much to do in the evening; mamma says, there is nothing in the world that money can pay for, but what I shall learn. And I run so delightfully fast from one thing to another that I am never tired. What makes it so pleasant is, as soon as I am fairly set in with one master, another arrives. I should hate to be long at the same thing, but I shan't have

have a great while to work so hard, for as soon as I come out, I shall give it all up, except music and dancing.'

'All this time Lucilla sat listening with a smile, behind the complacency of which she tried to conceal her astonishment. Phœbe, who had less self-controul, was on the very verge of a broad laugh. Sir John, who had long lived in a soil where this species is indigenous, had been too long accustomed to all its varieties, to feel much astonishment at a specimen, which, however, he sat contemplating with philosophical, but discriminating coolness.

'For my own part, my mind was wholly absorbed in contrasting the coarse manners of this voluble, and intrepid, but good humoured girl, with the quiet, cheerful, and unassuming elegance of Lucilla.

'I should be afraid, miss Rattle,' said mr. Stanley, 'if you did not look in such blooming health, that with all these incessant labours, you did not allow yourself time for rest. Surely you never sleep.'

'Oh yes, that I do, and eat too,' said she; 'my life is not quite so hard and moping as you fancy. What between shopping and morning visitings with mamma, and seeing sights, and the park, and the gardens, (which, by the way, I hate, except on a sunday when they are crowded,) and our young balls, which are four or five in a week after Easter, and mamma's music parties at home, I contrive to enjoy myself tolerably, though after I have been presented, I shall be a thousand times better off, for then I shan't have a moment to myself. Won't that be delightful?' said she, twitching my arm, rather roughly, by way of recalling my attention, which however had seldom wandered?

'As she had now run out her London materials, the news of the neighbourhood next furnished a subject for her volubility. After she had mentioned in detail one or two stories of low village gossip; while I was wondering how she could come at them, she struck me dumb by quoting the coachman as her authority. The enigma was soon explained. The mother and daughter having exhausted different topics of discourse nearly at the same time, they took their leave, in order to enrich every family in the neighbourhood, on whom they were going to call, with the same valuable knowledge which they had imparted to us.

Mr. Stanley conducted lady Rattle, and I led her daughter; but as I offered to hand her into the carriage, she started back with a sprightly motion, and screamed out, 'O no, not in the inside, pray help me up to the *dicky*. I always protest I never *will* ride with any body but the coachman, if we go ever so far.' So saying, with a spring she shewed how much she despised my assistance, the little hoyden was seated in a moment, nodding familiarly at me, as if I had been an old friend.

'Then with a voice, emulating that which, when passing by charing-cross, I have heard issue from an overstuffed stage vehicle, when a robust sailor has thrust his body out at the window, the fair creature vociferated 'drive on coachman, I' He obeyed, and turning round her whole person, she continued nodding at me till they were out of sight.

'Here is a mass of accomplishment,' said I, 'without one particle of mind, one ray of common sense, or one shade of delicacy! Surely somewhat less time, and less money might have sufficed to qualify a companion for the coachman!'

'What poor creatures are we men,' said I to mr. Stanley as soon as he came in! 'We think it very well if after much labour and long application we can attain to one or two of the innumerable acquirements of this gay little girl. Nor is this I find the

rare achievement of one happy genius. There is a whole class of these miraculous females. miss Rattle

'Is knight o'shire, and represents them all.'

'It is only young ladies,' whose vast abilities, whose mighty grasp of mind, can take in every thing. Among men, learned men, talents are commonly directed into some one channel, and fortunate is he, who in that one attains to excellence. The linguist is rarely a painter, nor is the mathematician often a poet. Even in one profession, there are divisions. The same lawyer never thinks of presiding both in the king's bench, and in the court of chancery. The science of healing is not only divided into its three distinct branches, but in the profession of surgery only, how many are the subdivisions! One professor undertakes the eye, another the ear, and a third the teeth. But woman, ambitious, aspiring, universal, triumphant, glorious woman, even at the age of a school boy, encounters the whole range of arts, attacks the whole circle of sciences!'

'A mighty maze, and quite without a plan,' replied sir John, laughing. 'But the truth is, the misfortune does not so much consist in their learning every thing, as in their knowing nothing; I mean nothing well. When gold is beaten out so wide, the lamina must needs be very thin. And you may observe, the more valuable attainments, though they are not to be left out of the modish plan, are kept in the back ground; and are to be picked up out of the old remnants of that time, the sum of which is devoted to frivolous accomplishments. All this gay confusion of acquirements, these holiday splendours, this superfluity of enterpize, enumerated in the *real business* of education, the latter part is incidental, and if taught is not learnt.

'As to the lectures so boastfully mentioned, they may be doubtless made very useful subsidiaries to instruction. They most happily illustrate book-knowledge; but if the pupil's instructions in private do not precede, and keep pace with these useful public exhibitions, her knowledge will only be presumptuous ignorance. She may learn to talk of oxygen and hydrogen, and deflagration, and trituration, but she will know nothing of the science except the terms. It is not knowing the name of his tools that makes an artist; and I should be afraid of the vanity which such superficial information would communicate to a mind not previously prepared, nor exercised at home in corresponding studies. But as miss Rattle honestly confessed, as soon as she *comes out* all these things will die away of themselves, and dancing and music will be all which will survive of her multifarious pursuit.'

I look upon the great predominance of music in female education,' said mr. Stanley, 'to be the source of more mischief than is suspected; not from any evil in the thing itself, but from its being such a gulph of time as really to leave little room for solid acquisitions. I love music, and and were it only cultivated as an amusement should commend it. But the monstrous proportion, or rather disproportion of life which it swallows up, even in many religious families, (and this is the chief subject of my regret,) has converted an innocent diversion into a positive sin. I question if many gay men devote more hours in a day to idle purposes, than the daughters of many pious parents spend in this amusement.

'All these hours the mind lies fallow, improvement is at a stand, if even it does not retrograde. Nor is it the shreds and scraps of time, stolen in the intervals of better things, that is so devoted; but it is the morning, the prime, the profitable, the active hours, when the mind is vigorous, the spirits light, the intellect awake and fresh,

freſh, and the whole being wound up by the refreſhment of ſleep, and animated by the return of light and life, for nobler ſervices.

'If,' ſaid ſir John, 'muſic were cultivated to embelliſh retirement, to be practiſed where pleaſures are ſcarce, and good performers not to be had, it would quite alter the caſe. But the truth is, theſe highly taught ladies are not only living in public where they conſtantly hear the moſt exquiſite profeſſors, but they have them alſo at their own houſes. Now one of theſe two things muſt happen. Either the performance of the lady will be ſo inferior as not to be worth hearing on the compariſon, or ſo good that ſhe will fancy herſelf the rival, inſtead of the admirer of the performer whom ſhe had better pay and priſe than fruitleſſly emulate.'

'This anxious ſtruggle to reach the unattainable excellence of the profeſſor,' ſaid mr. Stanley, 'often brings to my mind the conteſt for victory between the ambitious nightingale and the angry lutaniſt in the beautiful proſuſion of Strada,

'It is to the predominance of this talent replied I, 'that I aſcribe that want of companionableneſs of which I complain. The excellence of the muſical performance is a decorated ſcreen, behind which all defects in domeſtic knowledge, in taſte, judment, and literature, and the talents which make an elegant companion, are creditably concealed.'—'I have made,' ſaid ſir John, 'another remark, young ladies who from apparent ſhyneſs do not join in the converſation of a ſmall ſelect party, are always ready enough to entertain them with muſic on the ſlighteſt hint. Surely it is equally modeſt to *ſay* to *ſing*, eſpecially to ſing thoſe melting ſtrains we ſometimes hear ſung, and which we ſhould be aſhamed to hear ſaid. After all, how few hours are there in a week, for a man engaged in the purſuits of life, and a woman in the duties of a wife, to employ in muſic. I am fond of it myſelf, and lady Belfield plays admirably; but with the cares inſeparable from the conſcientious diſcharge of her duty with ſo many children, how little time has ſhe to play, or I to liſten! But there is no day, no hour, no meal in which I do not enjoy in her the ever ready pleaſure of an elegant and intereſting companion. A man of ſenſe, when all goes ſmoothly, wants to be entertained; under vexation to be ſoothed; in difficulties to be counſelled; in ſorrow to be comforted. In a mere artiſt can he reaſonably look for theſe reſources?'

'Only figure to yourſelf,' replied mr. Stanley 'my ſix girls daily playing their four hours a piece, which is now a moderate allowance! As we have but one inſtrument they muſt be at it in ſucceſſion, day and night, to keep pace with their neighbours. If I may compare light things with ſerious ones, it would reſemble,' added he, ſmiling, 'the perpetual pſalmody of good mr. Nicholas Ferrar, who had relays of muſicians every ſix hours to ſing the whole pſalter through every day and night! I mean not to ridicule that holy man; but my girls thus keeping their uſeleſs vigils in turn, we ſhould only have the melody without any of the piety. No, my friend! I will have but two or three ſinging birds to cheer my little grove. If all the world are performers there will ſoon be no hearers. Now, as I am reſolved in my own family that ſome ſhall liſten, I will have but few to perform.'

'It muſt be confeſſed,' ſaid ſir John, 'that miſs Rattle is no ſervile imitator of the vapid tribe of the ſuperficially accompliſhed. Her violent animal ſpirits prevent her from growing ſmooth by attrition. She is as rough and angular as ruſticity itſelf could have made her. Where ſtrength of character, however, is only marked by the worſt concomitant of ſtrength

which,

which is coarſeneſs, I ſhould almoſt preſer inanity itſelf.'

'I ſhould a little fear' ſaid I, 'that I lay too much ſtreſs on companionableneſs: on the *poſitive duty of being agreeable at home*, had I not early learnt the doctrine from my father and ſeen it exemplified ſo happily in the practice of my mother.'

'I entirely agree with you, charles,' ſaid mr. Stanley, 'as to the abſolute *morality* of being agreeable in one's own family circle. Nothing ſo ſurely, and ſo certainly wears out the happineſs of married perſons, as that too common bad effect of familiarity, the ſinking down into dullneſs and inſipidity; neglecting to keep alive the flame by the delicacy which firſt kindled it; want of vigilance in keeping the temper cheerful by chriſtian diſcipline, and the faculties bright by conſtant uſe, mutual affection decays, even where there is no great moral turpitude, without mutual endeavours, not only to improve, but to entertain.

'This' continued he, 'is one of the great arts of *home enjoyment*. That it is ſo little practiſed, accounts in a good meaſure for the undomeſtic turn of too many married perſons. The man meets abroad with amuſement, and the woman with attentions, to which they are not accuſtomed at home. Whereas a capacity to pleaſe on the one part, and a diſpoſition to be pleaſed on the other, in their own houſe, would make moſt viſits appear dull. But then the diſpoſition and the capacity muſt be cultivated antecedently to marriage. A woman whoſe whole education has been rehearſal, will always be dull, except ſhe lives on the ſtage, conſtantly diſplaying what ſhe has been ſedulouſly acquiring. Books, on the contrary, well choſen books, do not lead to exhibition. The knowledge a woman acquires in private, deſires no witneſs; the poſſeſſion is the pleaſure. It improves herſelf, it embelliſhes her family ſociety, it entertains her huſband, it informs her children. The gratification is cheap, is ſafe, always to be had at home.'

'It is ſuperfluous,' ſir John, 'to decorate women ſo highly for early youth; youth is itſelf a decoration. We miſtakingly adorn moſt that part of life which leaſt requires it, and neglect to provide for that which will want it moſt. It is for that ſober period when life has loſt its freſhneſs, the paſſions their intenſeneſs, and the ſpirits their hilarity, that we ſhould be preparing. Our wiſdom would be to anticipate the wants of middle life, to lay in a ſtore of notions, ideas, principles, and habits, which may preſerve, or tranſfer to the mind that affection, which was at firſt partly attracted for the perſon. But to add a vacant mind to a form which has ceaſed to pleaſe; to provide no ſubſidiary aid to beauty while it laſts, and eſpecially no ſubſtitute when it is departed, is to render life comfortleſs, and marriage dreary.'

'The reading of a cultivated woman,' ſaid mr. Stanley, 'commonly occupies leſs time than the muſic of a muſical woman, or the idleneſs of an indolent woman, or the dreſs of a vain woman, or the diſſipation of a fluttering woman; ſhe is therefore likely to have more leiſure for her duties, as well as more inclination, and a ſounder judgment for performing them. But pray obſerve, that I aſſume my reading woman to be a religious woman; for I will not anſwer for the effect of literary vanity, more than for that of any other vanity, in a mind not habitually diſciplined by Chriſtian principles, the only ſafe and infallible antidote for knowledge of every kind.'

'Before we had finiſhed our converſation we were interrupted by the arrival of the poſt. Sir John eagerly opened the newſpaper; but, inſtead

ead of gratifying our impatience with the intelligence for which we panted from the glorious Spaniards, he read a paragraph which ſtated 'that miſs Denham had eloped with ſignor Squallini, that they were on their way to Scotland, and that lady Denham had been in fits ever ſince.'

'Lady Belfield with her uſual kindneſs was beginning to expreſs how much ſhe pitied her old acquaintance. 'My dear Caroline,' ſaid ſir John.' 'there is too much ſubſtantial and inevitable miſery in the world, for you to waſte much compaſſion on this fooliſh woman. Lady Denham has little reaſon to be ſurpriſed at any event which all reaſonable people muſt have anticipated. Provoking and diſgraceful as it is, what has ſhe to blame but her own infatuation? This Italian was the aſſociate of all her pleaſures; the conſtant theme of her admiration. He was admitted when her friends were excluded. The girl was continually hearing that muſic was the beſt gift, and that ſignor Squallini was the beſt gifted. Miſs Denham' added he laughing 'had more wit than your ſtrada's nightingale. Inſtead of dropping down dead on the lute for envy, ſhe thought it better to run away with the lutaniſt for love. I pity the poor girl however, who has furniſhed ſuch a commentary to our text, and who is rather the victim of a wretched education than of her own bad propenſities.'

Garrick's Eye.

MISS POPE was one evening in the green room, commenting on the excellencies of Garrick, when, amongſt other things, ſhe ſaid, 'he had the moſt wonderful eye imaginable—an eye, to uſe a vulgar phraſe, that would penetrate through a deal board.'—'Aye,' cried Wewitzer, 'I underſtand—what we call a *gimblet eye!*'

The Britiſh Stage.

Quî minus
Eadem Hiſtrioni ſit lex, quæ ſummo viro?
Virtute ambire oportet, non favitoribus.
Sat habet favitorum ſemper, qui rectè facit;
Si illis fides eſt, quibus eſt ea res in manu.
Prologue to the Amphitryon.

Theobaldus Secundus; or Shakſpeare as he ſhould be!

Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.

WHEN the celebrated Nat Lee was reproached with writing like a madman, his anſwer was, '*It is very difficult to write like a madman, but very eaſy to write like a fool.*' This ſentence involves two aſſertions; the former is proved to be true by the play now under conſideration, and the latter by the numerous commentators it has produced. Dr. Farmer has obligingly exhauſted all his learning to prove that Shakſpeare had none—'*animaſque in vulnere ponunt.*' And mr. Malone has thought it neceſſary to borrow *queen Elizabeth's ruff*, and eat beef-ſteaks with her maids of honour, in order, by living that age over again, to qualify himſelf to decypher the local alluſions of our great bard. Poor Malone! if he had ever heard the old adage, '*None but a poet ſhould edit a poet,*' he would have ſaved his midnight oil, and ſolicited a ray of Phœbus. Now, I take the road to poetry to be juſt as plain as the road to Clapham. In the latter journey you have nothing to do but to invoke *Rowland hill* and in the former to invoke the Sacred Nine, and your buſineſs is done. Ye are dubbed one of the elect. from that time forth, and nothing but '*Bedlam or the mint,*' can invalidate your title. For myſelf, I can attribute my profound knowledge of the real text of my author, to no other than

than the following cauſe. On turning accidentally to vol. i. page 409, of cunning little Iſaac's edition, I happened to alight upon certain antique inſtructions *how a gallant ſhould behave himſelf in ſtay houſe.* 'This code of dramatic laws, I found uſhered in by the following ſentence:—' The theatre is your poets' royal exchange, upon which their muſes (that are now turn'd to merchants) meeting, barter away that light commodity of words, for a lighter ware than words, *plaudities*, and the breath of the *great beaſt*, which, like the threatenings of two cowards, vaniſh all into air.' This great beaſt I take to be,' the many-headed monſter of the pit, mentioned in after-times by Pope; and the renowned John Bull, celebrated by me, Theobaldus Secundus, in my Dedication of laſt month. Be that, however, as it may, I read the treatiſe through, and was ſo ſmitten with the accurate view it exhibited of the theatres of thoſe days, that I immediately determined to tranſport myſelf, as well as I could, to the golden times of the *beheader of Mary queen of Scots*. I inſtantly ran to the waterſide, bartered for a garret, purchaſed the wares of a ſtrolling company at a bargain, and I now pen this diſſertation reclining on clean ſtraw, on a ſtage of my own conſtruction, and ſmoaking a pipe of Maryland tobacco, according to the authority above quoted. , By ſpreading your body on the ſtage, and by doing a juſtice in examining of plaies, you ſhall put yourſelf into ſuch a true ſcænical authority, that ſome poet ſhall not dare to preſent his muſe rudely before your eyes, without having firſt unmaſkt her, rifled her, and diſcovered all her rare and moſt myſtical parts before you at a tavern, when you moſt knightly ſhall for his paines pay for both their ſuppers.' If all theſe pains do not produce a proportionate modicum of inſpiration, then know I nothing of Parnaſſus. Let us now proceed to buſineſs.

In the very firſt ſcene of this celebrated Tragedy, I find matter of diſcuſſion.

'*Bernardo.* Who's there?

'*Franciſco.* Nay, anſwer me—ſtand, and *unfold* yourſelf,'

This word has never (*mirabile dictu!*) excited a ſingle comment, but in my opinion it implies that *Bernardo* enters with his arms *folded*.—The judicious player will remember this, and when thus accoſted, will immediately throw back his arms, and diſcover his under veſtments, like the '*Am I a beef-eater now?*' in the *Critic*.

'*Bernardo.* Long live the king.

'*Fran.* Bernardo?

'*Ber.* He.'

Mr. Malone merely obſerves, that this ſentence appears to have been the watch-word. So it was, but, in my mind, the watch-word of rebellion. The times, as *Hamlet* afterwards obſerves, were out of joint, and the ambitious *Bernardo*, as it appears to me, was deſirous of mounting the throne, having doubtleſs as good a right to do ſo as the murderer *Claudius*. The anſwer of *Franciſco* favours my conſtruction. If the loyal exclamation had been pointed at king *Claudius*, *Franciſco* would have ſaid *Amen*; inſtead of which he ſays '*Bernardo?*' ſignifying, what, you king? and *Bernardo* coolly anſwers —'*he*,' ſignifying 'yes, I.' *Franciſco* contents himſelf with replying, '*you come moſt carefully upon your hour*,' and the rejoinder of the future monarch puts my reading out of all doubt.

'*Bernardo.* 'Tis now ſtruck twelve, get thee to bed, *Franciſco*.'

'This ſo exactly reſembles the charge of the uſurper, *Macbeth*, to his torch bearing domeſtic—

'*Go bid thy miſtreſs when my drink is ready,*
She ſtrike upon the bell—get thee to bed.'

That the guilt of *Bernardo* is proved by

by all the laws of analogy. Here, then, we have two *beef-eaters* in disguise. Aye, beef-eaters! And I'll prove it by the next sentence.

'*Fran.* For this relief much thanks;—'tis *bitter* cold,
And am I sick at heart,

Thus all the editions, without a single comment. Oh the blockheads! Listen to my reading:

'*Fran.* For this *good beef* much thanks: 'tis *better* cold, &c.'

Bernardo should, in this place, present an edge-bone to his friend, who should courteously accept it, like a good-natured visitor, who bolts into the dining-room when dinner is half over, and endeavours to avert the frowns of the lady of the house, by saying, 'Oh, make no apologies—It's my own fault—beef is my favourite dish. I like in *better cold*, &c. Let the *property-man*, when this play is next acted, remember the beef. In the same scene *Bernardo* enquires, 'Is *Horatio* here?' who answers. '*A piece of him.*' Warburton, that *Bow-wow*, 'dog in forehead,' says this signifies his *hand*, which direction should be marked. But how if his hand be not marked? It is not every player who has committed man-slaughter on any body but his author. In my opinion, an actor who scorns to be a mannerist, will take it to signify his leg, which is quite as good a piece of him as his hand, and, if a dancer, a much better. My interpretation of this passage is strengthened by the usage of the *Clown*, in the dramatic entertainment intitled *Mother Goose*. When the late *mr. Lewis Bologna*, as Pantaloon, proffered his hand in token of amity and forgiveness, mr. Joseph Grimaldi protruded his foot into his master's palm. His reading was certainly the right one. In the course of conversation, *Horatio* asks, 'what, has this *thing* appeared again to-night? Which is both irreverent and nonsensical.—*A ghost* is not a *thing*. *Macbeth* says to that of *Banquo*, '*Unreal* mockery, hence!' The passage should be 'has this *king* appeared.'

'*Bernardo.* Sit down awhile,

And let us once again assail your ears,
That are so fortified against our story,
That we *two nights* have seen.'

This allusion to fortified ears, implies that the parties wore helmets that covered those organs. For 'we two *nights*,' therefore read 'we two *knights*.' Knights were, at the time, soldiers. So Joppo, in his prophecy of the year 1790.

'The Knight now, his helmet on,
The spear and faulchion handles:
But Knights, *then*, as thick as hops,
In bushy bobs shall keep their shops,
And deal, good lack! in figs and tripe,
And soap, and tallow candles.'

The Ghost now enters, and retreats like *Lord Burleigh*.

'*Ber.* See, it stalks away.'

Walks, if you please, mr. *Bernardo*. I have heard of a stalking horse, indeed, and that of Troy many ghosts. But *ghosts* themselves *walk*. In speaking to it *afterwards* *Horatio* says, 'You spirits oft *walk*'—'He durst as soon have met the devil in fight,' as have said '*stalk*.' The shades of difference in the meaning of these two words, were nicely marked in a pantomime song of the late mr. Edwin, in which he courteously applied the word, 'walk' to the softer sex—

'Then Ma'am, will you *walk* in, sing fol de rol tiddle;
And, sir, will you *stalk* in, sing fol de rol tiddle, &c.

(To be continued.)

Bonapartean Family and dignities, being a companion to the Bulletins, Newspapers, &c.—

FAMILY.

Napoleon, born August 15, 176[illegible] consecrated and crowned emperor of the French at Paris on the 2d of De[illegible] 180[illegible]

1804; crowned king of Italy, May 26, 1805; married March 8th, 1796, to

Joſephine, born June 24, 1768, conſecrated and crowned empreſs of the French, Dec. 2, 1804; crowned queen of Italy, May 26, 1805.

Eugene Napoleon, arch-chancellor of ſtate of the French empire, viceroy of the kingdom of Italy, born in 1782, and married January 13, 1806, to

Auguſta Amelia, of Bavaria, born June 21, 1788.

Stephanie Adrienne Louiſe Napoleon, born Auguſt 28, 1789, and married April 7, 1806, to

Charles Frederick Louis, electorial prince of Baden, born June 8, 1786.

Joſeph Napoleon, brother of the emperor, grand elector, king of Naples and Sicily, Soi diſtant king of Spain March 30, 1806, born Feb. 5, 1768, married Sept. 24, 1794, to

Marie Julie, born December 26, 1777. The iſſue of this marriage are Charlotte Zenaide Julie, born July 8, 1801, and Charlotte, born October 13, 1802.

Louis Napoleon, brother of the emperor, conſtable of France, colonel general of carabineers, born September 4, 1778, married January 3, 1802, to

Hortenſe Eugene, born April 10, 1783. The iſſue of this marriage are Napoleon Charles, born October 10, 1802, and Napoleon-Louis born Oct. 11, 1804.

Eliza, ſiſter of the emperor, princeſs of Lucca and Piombino, born January 7, 1777, married May 5, to

Felix, prince of Lucca and Piombino, born May 18, 1762.

Maria Pauline, ſiſter of the emperor, princeſs and ducheſs of Guaſtalla, born April 22, 1782, married (her ſecond marriage), Auguſt 28, 1803, to

Camille, prince of Borgheſe, prince and duke of Guaſtalla, born Auguſt 8, 1775.

Annunciade Caroline, ſiſter of the emperor, born March 25, 1783, married January 20, 1800, to

Joachim, prince and grand admiral of France, duke of Cleves and Berg, born March 5, 1771. The iſſue of this marriage are, Napoleon Achille, hereditary prince of Cleves, born January 21, 1801; Napoleon-Lucien Charles, born May 16, 1803; Lætitia-Joſeph, born April 25, 1802; Louiſa-Julie Caroline, born March 22, 1805.

Marie Lætitia, Madame, mother of the emperor and king, born Auguſt 25, 1750.

DIGNITIES.

Joſeph -	King of Spain
Louis - -	King of Holland
Jerome - -	King of Weſtphalia
Eugene Beauharnois	Viceroy of Italy
Infantdaughter of ditto	princeſs of Bologna
Cardinal Feſche -	archbp. of Lyons and primate of the confederation of the Rhine.
Joachim Murat -	King of Naples

DUKES.

The Prince Arch-Chancellor of the Empire (Cambaceres) -	Duke of Parma
The Prince Arch-Treaſurer (Le Brun) -	—— of Piacenza
Marſhal Moncey -	—— of Conegliano
—— Maſſena -	—— of Rivoli
—— Augereau	—— of Caſtiglione
—— Soult -	—— of Dalmatia
—— Lannes -	—— of Montebello
—— Mortier -	—— of Treviſo
—— Ney -	—— of Elchingen
—— Davouſt -	—— of Auerſtadt
—— Beſſieres -	—— of Iſtria
—— Victor -	—— of Belluno
—— Lefebvre	—— of Dantzic
—— Kellerman	—— of Valmy

COLONELS-GENERAL.

—— Marmont -	Duke of Raguſa
—— Junot -	—— of Abrantes

GREAT OFFICERS OF THE CROWN.

Caulaincourt, Great Chamberlain -	Duke of Vicenza
Duroc, Great Marſhal of the Palace -	—— of Frione

GENERALS.

Savary - -	Duke of Rovico
Arigni - -	—— of Padua.

To

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

AT this moment, when the commercial genius of great Britain is meditating a new and powerful alliance with the Spaniſh colonies in South America, the following intelligence, which is drawn from a ſcarce tract, may be acceptable to ſome of your readers. You will perceive how deeply its ſagacious author was convinced that the true intereſts of both nations conſiſted in their ſtrict union.

The author was mr. Thomas Falkner, whoſe life had a ſingular deſtination. He was the ſon of a ſurgeon at Mancheſter, and manifeſted the moſt promiſing diſpoſition for the profeſſion. When a ſtudent at St. Thomas's hoſpital, happening to become acquainted with the maſter of a ſhip bound to Cadiz, he went thither, and continued his voyage to Buenos Ayres. Here he fell ſick, and was nurſed by the Jeſuits at their college; and they perceiving the great advantage which they would derive, in their miſſions, from poſſeſſing a brother ſo ſkilful in medicine and ſurgery, ſpared no pains to win his affections; and he at length entered into their college, and finally became a Jeſuit. He now entered on his miniſtry among the Indians who inhabit the vaſt track of country between the River La Plata and the ſtraits of Magellan. His ſkill in the cure of diſeaſes, and in performing chirurgical operations, together with his ingenious turn for mechanics, rendered his miſſion ſucceſsfull beyond example. He remained in this country near *forty years*; and was among the perſons appointed by the Spaniſh government to make a ſurvey of the coaſts between the Brazils and the Terra del Fuego, Falkland Iſlands, &c. When the ſociety of Jeſuits was diſſolved, he was ſent back to Spain; and after this long abſence arrived in his native country.

After his return to England, he became domeſtic chaplain to Robert Berkeley, eſq. of Spetchley, near Worceſter, a roman catholic gentleman. There he amuſed his leiſure by writing 'A deſcription of Patagonia and the adjoining parts of South America,' quarto, printed at Hereford, 1774: it is accompanied by a map. He died, as captain Colnett thinks, about the year 1781. Falkner poſſeſſed a very acute mind, much general knowledge; while his manners, from the tenor of his life, retained, in their ſimplicity and inoffenſive ſingularity, ſomewhat of his Indian habits to the laſt.

His tract, extremely curious, is of great rarity. With a Jeſuitical preſcience he has foretold the union that would take place between Great Britain and the Spaniſh colonies. The following extract from the preface will not be read without conſiderable intereſt:—

'In order to ſhew that there are grounds for the conjecture, that at ſome future period of time the *Engliſh* may be conſidered as *the moſt uſeful and deſirable allies of the Spaniards*, and on whom they may rely with the greateſt ſafety, it will be neceſſary for me to exceed the bounds of an introductory diſcourſe; but the ſubject is intereſting.

'If the mutual wants and common intereſts of the ſubjects of Great Britain and of Spain are conſidered in all their different relations to each other, and to other powers, it will appear, that *there are no two nations in the world to whom a perpetual alliance* would bring greater and more permanent advantages. The Spaniards are ſo convinced of this, that it has long been a proverbial ſaying among them, *peace with England and war with all the world*; and ſir William Temple obſerves, that the Spaniards, in his time, *placed their hope in England*

where their inclination carries them as well as their interest

'Trade is an object to which the powers of Europe give great attention, and which ought to be considered as a principal bond of union between the *English* and the *Spaniards*; because the article of commerce, that is, the overplus of the produce of Spain and the Spanish colonies, consists of things that are particularly wanting in Great Britain, or are absolutely necessary for carrying on the British manufactures, in their present degree of perfection. The wine, oil, and fruits of Spain cannot serve in barter for French manufactures, as the French have those commodities of their own growth; and they can be brought to no market in such quantities, and so much to the advantage of the Spaniards, as to Great Britain and Ireland. This trade might be extended; as there are many excellent sorts of wine, made in the interior parts of Spain, which might be exported, if the roads were opened and some inland duties taken off. The Peruvian bark, and many other medicinal drugs, are brought to us only from Spain or Spanish America. The wool, silk, cotton, cork, indigo, cochineal, logwood, cocoa nut, and other articles, are sent to England as far as possible in their first growth; so that the employment of the artificer, and the profit arising from his labour, centre in this kingdom.

'The Spaniards have hitherto taken more from England and her colonies than the amount of their export, and the balance has been paid chiefly in silver; which supplies us with the current specie and the wrought plate, and supports the trade of the East India company.

'It is difficult to guess *how far the trade may be extended the benefit on both nations*: for we must imagine, that in such a vast country as South America, with such a variety of soils and climates, and in some parts abounding with minerals of every kind, new veins of commerce will frequently be discovered. The saltpetre, and the dried leaves of the tea-plant, will one day be exchanged for British manufactures instead of draining this kingdom of the silver, with which these commodities are now purchased in Bengal and in China. There is scarcely any species of British manufacture but what is proper for the Spanish trade. The Spanish also take from the English great quantities of salted and dried fish; which contributes much to the support of those nurseries of seamen, the Newfoundland and British fisheries.

'The more this subject is examined, the more clearly it will appear, that the true commercial interests of the two kingdoms every way agree or are reconcileable to each other; and nearly the same may be said in regard to the territories belonging to each kingdom; because there is no territory possessed by the one, that can in policy be an object of ambition to the other; for, excepting the rock of Gibraltar, there is not a spot of ground under the dominion of the king of Great Britain that a patriot king of Spain ought to wish for; and that fortress and the island of Minorca might be considered as store-houses for the Mediterranean trade, rather than as military stations.

'France is the power of which both nations ought to be jealous, an ambitious enterprising monarch, like Lewis XIV. *would be a most dangerous neighbour to both kingdoms.* The measures pursued by Oliver Cromwell, and by some of our kings, which raised France and sunk the power of Spain, *are now perceived to have been contrary to the true interests of the British monarchy.* Besides their common danger to be apprehended from France, the relative grandeur of England and of Spain depend on preserving the general balance of power between the states of Europe.

'An union eſtabliſhed between theſe two nations, would be the *ſafeſt barrier againſt any ambitious deſigns of the court of France*—it might be a kind of baſis on which the liberty of Europe, that is, *the independency of the different powers*, might ſafely reſt. For if thoſe powers are convinced that the Engliſh do not deſire to make conqueſts on the continent of Europe, nor the Spaniards to extend their dominion beyond the Pyrenean mountains, ſuch a diſintereſted ſyſtem will give weight to their joint negociations, and gain the confidence of other nations.'

Here this excellent and judicious politician enters into a critical examition of ſome objections which may be ſtarted againſt a laſting alliance between England and Spain; and after he has detected their fallacy, and their miſchievous principles to both nations, he concludes with the following ſentence, conceived in the full ſpirit of preſcient ſagacity:—

'England has engaged in wars, and ſpent her ſterling millions, on the moſt diſintereſted principles of heroiſm; there can, then, be no doubt but that our brave countrymen would exert their ſtrength in favour of a nation from whoſe *alliance and commerce* they would draw *great and perpetual advantages.*'

March 20, 1809. X. X.

Britiſh Theatricals.

DRURY-LANE, Feb. 1.—A mr. Wright, from Edinburgh, ſaid to be a teacher of elocution in that city, made his entre at this theatre, in the character of *Cato*. In ſome ſcenes he evinced good ſenſe, and a juſt conception of the character of the Roman patriot; but, in others, where dignified moderation and exalted ſentiment were the moſt prominent characteriſtics, he was too violent both in voice and geſticulation. His action alſo, in many parts, was too ſtudied and artificial to be either juſt or graceful: his beſt ſcene, undoubtedly, was the celebrated ſoliloquy in the 5th act.—Mr. Wright repeated the part on the following Monday, with, we are told, ſome improvement; but we have not heard of him ſince.

4.—Mr. Kent aſſumed a ſinging character (Lorenzo, in *The Cabinet*), and with a conſiderable degree of approbation.

COVENT-GARDEN COMPANY (at the Haymarket). Feb. 7.—A new farce, called '*Is he a Prince?*' was performed for the firſt time; the *Dramatis Perſonæ* being thus repreſented:

Baron Crackenburg, mr. Munden, Count Roſenblum, mr. Liſton; Mr. Bluffberg, mr. Fawcett; Moritz, mr. Farley; Captain Lindorf, mr. Jones. Miſs Crackenburg, mrs. Davenport; Caroline, miſs Norton.

This piece was introduced to the ſtage, like *The Portrait of Cervantes*, written, or rather tranſlated, by the ſame gentleman who favoured the town with that popular piece.

The ſtory is ſimply that of a young German officer impoſing himſelf, or rather being impoſed by the folly of others, upon a ſporting baron, with whoſe daughter he is in love, as the Duke of Hainault, to the expulſion of a fooliſh coxcomb of a count, to whom ſhe was betrothed.—The plot is extremely ſlight; but the incidents are made to follow with rapidity, and the dialogue is very ſprightly. The piece ends in the burſting of the bubble which had amuſed the baron's family, to the ſatisfaction of all parties. The acting is, throughout, admirable as may be conceived from mr. Munden's Baron; Liſton's count and Jones's Mock Duke. Fawcett, Farley, mrs. Davenport, miſs Norton, appeared alſo to great advantage.

This farce was very favourably received.

DRURY-LANE, Feb. 9.—A new afterpiece

afterpiece, entitled 'The Unconscious Counterfeit,' was produced; of which the principal characters are as follows:

Captain Dashwood, mr. Elliston; Belville, mr. Holland; Mr. Oakdale, mr. Dowton; Shufflebag, mr. Matthews; Oakdale's servant, mr. Penley. Miss Oakdale, miss Boyce; Maid, mrs. Harlowe.

Captain Dashwood, flying from London into Wales, to avoid the consequences of a pecuniary demand made upon him by a usurer in possession of his bond for two thousand pounds, is entertained in the hospitable family of Mr. Oakdale, a wealthy citizen retired, and whose daughter is intended for young Belville, the nephew of the usurer, Shufflebag. Now in consequence of a letter written by the miser, Oakdale takes the captain for Belville in disguise, and refuses to encourage the addresses of the real nephew of Shufflebag when he presents himself.—Mistake upon mistake succeeds upon this ground, till the usurer coming down with a bailiff to arrest Dashwood, an eclaircissement takes place; and the union of Oakdale's daughter and Belville follows of course; when the lady finds, in her intended husband, the man of her own particular choice.

There is in this farce a great deal of stage effect, drollery of character, and rapidity of business; and, with the admirable acting by which it is supported, it has had a great run, and promises to be a permanent favourite with the town.

Feb. 13.—A mr. Reyley, from the Liverpool theatre, made his first appearance on this stage, as Sir Peter Teazle, in *The School for Scandal*.—Probably arising from a fear of overstepping the line of correctness, his performance appeared to us to be deficient in spirit and humour; it wanted most of those delicate yet effective traits of the character, by the force of which poor King acquired immortal fame in the part.

Mr Reyley, however, seems a sensible man; and perhaps may appear with better effect in some other character; as we understand he has obtained a considerable share of provincial celebrity.

Feb. 14.—This evening, between the play and farce, a monody upon the death of the late lamented general sir John Moore, was ably delivered by mrs. Bowell, and much applauded. It is said to be a hasty production, for the occasion, by mr. M. G. Lewis; and has been several times repeated.

Feb. 23.—A new opera was presented, entitled 'The Circassian Bridge;' said to be the production of mr. Ward, brother-in-law of mr. Sheridan, and secretary to the board of management. The following are the principal dramatis personæ:—

Alexis, mr. Braham; Rhindax, mr. De Camp; Erminia, miss Lyon; Ben Blunt, mr. Bannister; Tom Taffrel, mr. Smith. Rachael, mrs. Mountain; Usbeg, mr. J. Smith; Barak, mr. Matthews.—Anna, mrs. Bland.

FABLE.

The story of pieces like the present is scarcely worth tracing; and, if remembered, is rarely entitled to a record.—The marriage ceremonies of 'The Circassian Bridge' are interrupted by an incursion of the Tartars: and, through the treachery of a jealous rival, both the parties to the spousal are made prisoners. An English party is introduced into the piece, not under very probable circumstances; but, as they aid the purpose of the piece, usage must sanction the improbability. The husband, Alexis, being rescued by some of his own party, under the guidance of Blunt, an English seaman, assumes the disguise of a blind minstrel in order to redeem his wife from her captivity.

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In that capacity he is engaged by the Tartar chief, to soften, by the power of music, the obstinacy of his fair captive. The minstrel is detected, but escapes. After a number of similar adventures, the Circassians become triumphant; the married pair are released, and a grand chorus celebrated the fulfilment of their nuptials.

From this sketch, our readers will perceive, that there is no novelty in the plot, and that it is allied to *Richard Cœur de Lion*, *Lodoiska*, and other pieces. In truth, the only recommendation of the piece is its music, by Mr. Bishop, particularly the overture, which is a grand composition; and several good songs are given to Braham, Mrs. Bland, Mrs. Mountain, Miss Lyon, and others.—The characters intended to be comic are such as Bannister and Mathews, with all their acknowledged talents, appeared incapable of making any thing of; and the dialogue is very weak. The audience, toward the close of the performance, became so much out of humour, that the actors found it prudent to retire behind the curtain without singing the *Finale*.—Much good scenery and some elegant dresses have been bestowed upon this production; which if brought forward again, it should be in the reduced form of an afte piece.—The theatre was extremely crowded; and it was with difficulty the opera was announced for repetition.

Essays on Patriotism. Essay 1.

God loves from whole to part; but human soul
Must rise from individual to the whole
Self-love but serves the virtuous mind to wake,
As the small bubble stirs the peaceful lake,
The centre moved, a circle straight succeeds
Another still, and still another spreads;
Friend, parents, neighbour, first it will embrace;
His country next, and next all human race.

POPE.

PERHAPS there are few subjects on which moralists are at such extreme variance, as on patriotism, public spirit, or the love of our native country; and perhaps no subject has more frequently, or more importunately solicited deliberate and scrutinizing attention. Some have described it to exist only in the breast of the great and good; others have described it as existing no where but in the fanciful productions of the poet, or in the artful declamations of the oratorical statesman; and only professed by those who either do not understand its prescribed duties, or who with by such profession, to accomplish some sinister intention. The ancients seem unanimously to have adopted the former opinion; the latter is entirely of modern origin, and cannot boast of many proselytes.

On a superficial view, singular this difference of opinion may appear, it, however, requires no peculiar penetration to discover its origin.

It often happens, that the most ardent supporters of a cause, prove ultimately its most fatal enemy; for extravagant eulogy never fails, in judicious minds, to produce suspicion. Thus, the orator and the poet, by their incessant and extravagant panegyrics on patriotism, have not only rendered its existence an object of examination, but have induced some people, without even submitting it to that fair test, to reject it entirely as a fiction. By endeavouring to exalt it above every other virtue, by extending its duties beyond the limits nature has prescribed, every other virtue has been exalted above it, and its duties have been denied existence. Mankind naturally go to extremes, and may be attributed to this unfortunate propensity, that religion, and several other branches of morals, have been deprived of that influence, which is important to human happiness.

To produce arguments to prove that patriotism, or a partiality for

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country in which we were born, is at leaſt congenial to human nature would, indeed, be unneceſſary, when we can all conſult our own feelings on the occaſion. In this, all the inhabitants of the globe coincide; all feel its effects in ſome degree, whether the ſpot on which they exiſt be ſterile or fertile, whether the climate be genial or ungenial. The coſmopolite may call this a weakneſs in human nature, but if we are perſuaded of its exiſtence, it is of very little importance what name we chooſe to give it. Perhaps, brought to the teſt of reaſon, the affection of one brother for another is a weakneſs; but, does it not exiſt? is it not inſeparable from a virtuous diſpoſition?

It is obſerved by dr. Adam Ferguſon, in his valuable eſſay on civil ſociety, that no terms used in the diſcuſſion of ſuch ſubjects, are leſs determinate in ſignification, than the term *natural* and *unnatural*. All the actions of men, however irrational or capricious they may appear, are equally the reſult of nature. This remark is certainly true, and it is, one inſtance, among many that might be produced, how neceſſary it is, in inquiries of this kind, to employ no terms but thoſe which convey preciſe ideas. The mathematical mode of reaſoning ſhould be deviated from as ſeldom as poſſible. Diſcuſſions on intricate ſubjects ſhould always be commenced by definitions of the moſt important terms to be employed; and then, whether thoſe definitions were correct or not, provided the writer never uſed the terms without intending them to convey the ſame ideas, obſcurity and ambiguity would be avoided, and a perſpicuous ſtatement of the author's opinions unavoidably be the reſult. lord Kaimes, in his Elements of criticiſm, adopted this mode, and few works are more perſpicuous, where the reaſoning is neceſſarily ſo delicate. As the expreſſions, *natural* and *unnatural*, may perhaps be made use of in this way, it may be proper to mention, that by thoſe terms is meant, what is apparently in agreement or at variance with the laws of nature; thoſe laws which are derived entirely from our mental and corporeal conformation—from the ſpontaneous impulſe of uneducated human beings. Self-preſervation is a law of nature: when exertions are made to preſerve life, that law is conformed to, and we call the act natural: when ſuicide is committed, that law is apparently infringed, and we conſequently call the act unnatural. Thus explained, the words convey ideas ſufficiently preciſe.

The great progreſs that has been made in natural philoſophy, ſince the time of lord Bacon, has fully diſplayed the ſuperiority of the method of philoſophizing, which he introduced. A ſimilar method would, it is evident, be equally ſucceſsful in morals. It has, however, ſeldom been practiſed, and moraliſts, with the exception of Hume, lord Kaimes, and a few others who have ſince followed their example, inſtead of making their deductions proceed from experience, and a minute examination of human nature, have ſhewn their ingenuity in forming theirs from their own imagination, and in making, by diſtortion, the appearances of human nature conform, or ſeem to conform, to thoſe theories. What uſeleſs diſcuſſions have originated in this error! Some authors have endeavoured to prove, that man is not naturally an aſſociating animal; the abſurdity of which doctrine muſt appear ſufficiently evident, if we recollect that ſociety exiſts. Other moraliſts have argued, that ſociety owes its exiſtence to a ſenſe of property; but are not many animals gregarious or aſſociating, that can have no ſenſe of property; One claſs of theoriſts tell us man is wholly a ſelfiſh animal, and deny the exiſtence of a benevolent principle;

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yet it does not require any extent of obſervation to aſcertain, that virtue predominates in the world, and, therefore, that man muſt have a benevolent principle. Another claſs go to the contrary extreme, and not only aſſure us that an univerſal benevolence is a characteriſtic of human nature, but that it is our duty to exert that benevolence equally among the whole human race, without making any diſtinction as to ſituation, religion, or laws. Theſe are the principles of the coſmopolite, and as their tendency is diametrically oppoſite to patriotiſm, they fall naturally under our examination; but, in the firſt place, let us inquire whether affection for our native country, is a diſtinct inherent quality in the human character.

Lord Kaimes, an author who certainly muſt hold a high rank on the liſt of our ſpeculative moraliſts, has delivered it as his opinion, that a general benevolence, in the uſual ſenſe of that expreſſion, is not a feature in the human character. He ſays, that when we conſider a ſingle man, abſtracted from all circumſtances, and all connections, we are not conſcious of any benevolence to him; we feel nothing within us that prompts us to advance his happineſs. This is not giving ſuch a good opinion of human nature, as evidence would at leaſt admit. Such a perfect diffidence between man and man cannot exiſt; nor can we view a man, abſtracted from all circumſtances and connexions. There is a connexion, which it is impoſſible for a mind not peculiarly vitiated, to remove. The formation of ſociety is to be attributed to ſomething more than a mere prudential motive; to ſomething more than an intereſted wiſh by union to ſupply thoſe wants, which were found to belong to man when alone and unſupported. The exiſtence of ſociety is to be attributed to a ſocial, benevolent inſtinct to an adheſive principle in man; which could only be gratified by ſeeking the company of fellow men, and ſharing with them the bleſſings and afflictions of life. Other animals, as was before obſerved, have this aſſociating principle, we call it a gregarious inſtinct, and look no farther; why, therefore, ſhould we ranſack our imaginations, to find another cauſe for an effect in men, when we agree on a cauſe for a ſimilar effect in other animals? The analogy between man and other animals is not ſo diſtant, that we need heſitate one moment in its adoption. The exiſtence of ſociety is ſufficient evidence of a benevolence between man and man, juſt as the exiſtence of language is a proof of ſpeech being a natural faculty: and it is ſingular, that lord Kaimes, whoſe theory of morals is in general favourable to the human character, ſhould have expreſſed himſelf as in the words juſt quoted. His lordſhip, however, afterwards allows a *ſpecies* of general benevolence to belong to man. He ſays it is by giving power to an abſtract term, ſuch as our country, our religion, our government, or even mankind, that we are enabled to raiſe general benevolence or public ſpirit in the mind. This part of his theory is extremely ingenious, and, in ſome degree, it may likewiſe be admitted as true. In this ſenſe a man, without queſtion, may embrace in his affections his country, and all mankind; but the patriotiſm and general philanthropy with which he will be actuated, is ſtill merely a modification of the benevolence, which exiſts between the individuals of the human ſpecies.

Mankind we ſuppoſe endued by nature with a principle of benevolence which is increaſed or exerted through life, by the neceſſary or caſual connections he may form. One magnet increaſing its magnetic virtue by the contact of another, may be compared to man exerting his innate benevolence, and acquiring additional ſocial

virtues,

virtues, by the ſociety and intercourſe of fellow men. All the virtues may be denominated modifications of benevolence; and to deſcribe every virtue as a diſtinct inherent quality, is certainly ſuppoſing our moral conſtitutions more complex than evidence can ſubſtantiate. In his infancy this inherent benevolence is drawn into action by the friends and relatives immediately around him. His mental faculties extending with his years, he finds himſelf connected with his countrymen as the members of one ſociety, and feels a deſire to promote its intereſts. Extending his view a little wider, he perceives himſelf connected with the whole human ſpecies, and, therefore, feels it his duty to ſupport the general intereſts of humanity. Thus are gradually developed all the ſocial virtues, among which patriotiſm muſt be claſſed.

Are we, then, to regulate our affections, merely according to geographical proximity? The principles juſt advanced lead to no ſuch abſurdity. Affection is not to be proportioned to the diſtance of ſituation, but to the nature of our connection, and the cloſeneſs of our intercourſe. We have endeavoured to prove, that the modification of benevolence, which we call patriotiſm, or the deſire of benefiting our native country, is natural to man; but his degrees of affection for other countries may vary. As he will form friendſhip with thoſe individuals with whom he has the moſt intercourſe, and whoſe habits of life are congenial to his own, ſo he will doubtleſs, prefer that country which has connection with his own, either by trade or alliance, or which is diſtinguiſhed by ſimilar virtues. This is moſt probable to be the caſe with thoſe nations ſituated near him, and ſo far, it may be ſaid, his affections are in ſome degree likely to be in proportion to the proximity of ſituation.

On the Character and Manners of the Natives of New South Wales. (From Turnbull's Voyage round the World.)

THE aboriginal inhabitants of this diſtant region are beyond compariſon the moſt barbarous on the ſurface of the globe. The reſidence of Europeans has here been wholly ineffectual: the natives are ſtill in the ſame ſtate as at our firſt ſettlement. Every day are men and women to be ſeen in the ſtreets of Sydney and Paramatta, naked as in the moment of their birth. In vain have the more humane of the officers of the colony endeavoured to improve their condition: they ſtill perſiſt in the enjoyment of their eaſe and liberty in their own way, and turn a deaf ear to any advice upon this ſubject.

Is this to be imputed to a greater proportion of natural ſtupidity than uſually falls to the lot even of ſavages? By no means. If an accurate obſervation, and a quick perception of the ridiculous be admitted as a proof of natural talents, the natives of New South Wales are by no means deficient. Their mimicking of the oddities, dreſs, walk, gait, and looks of all the Europeans whom they have ſeen from the time of governor Phillips downwards, is ſo exact as to be a kind of hiſtorical regiſter of their ſeveral actions and characters. governor Phillips and colonel Groſe they imitate to the life. And to this day, if there be any thing peculiar in any of our countrymen, officers of the corps, or any of the convicts, any caſt of the eye, or hobble in the gait; any trip or ſtrut, ſtammering, or thick ſpeaking, they catch it in the moment, and repreſent it in a manner which renders it impoſſible not to recognize the original. They are moreover great proficients in the language and Newgate ſlang of the convicts; and in caſe of any quarrel are

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by no means unequal to them in the exchange of abuse.

But this is the sum total of their acquisitions from European intercourse. In every other respect they appear incapable of any improvement, or even change. They are still as unprotected as ever against the inclemencies of the weather, and the vicissitudes of plenty and absolute famine, the natural evils of a savage life. In their persons they are meagre to a proverb, their skins are scarified in every part with shells, and their faces besmeared with shell-lime and red gum: their hair is matted with a moss, and, what they call ornamented with shark's teeth, and a piece of wood like a skewer, is fixed in the cartilage of the nose. In a word, they compose together the most loathsome and disgusting tribe on the surface of the globe.

Their principal subsistence is drawn from the sea and rivers, the grand store-house of nature in all the lands and islands of the Pacific; and were it not for this plenteous magazine, the natives of these islands must have long ceased to exist. From this cause it is reasonable to infer that the sea-coast is much better inhabited than the interior. When a dead whale is cast on shore they live sumptuously, flocking to it in great numbers, and seldom leaving it till the bones are well picked. Their substitute for bread is a species of root, something resembling the fern: it is roasted and pounded between two stones, and being thus mixed with fish, &c. constitutes the chief part of their food.

The Discarded Daughter. A Tale. By Miss Eliza Yeames.

'*I CAN* well remember, at the age of four years,' said Mary, addressing the admirable and wise Theodosia, 'inhabiting a cottage by the road side, about two miles distant from an antient priory, with Lena, a girl, our maid, and the lady, my mother. The latter falling sick, I was removed by her friend Agnes to the residence of a poor but cleanly cottager, where I remained some time, till, crying and begging to see my dear parent, I was taken early one morning to the well-remembered place, and led into the front parlour where sat lady Agnes, who, weeping very sadly, placed me on her knee, and, taking off the colored dress I wore, habited me in complete black. She then took me in her arms, and carried me into the next apartment, where I found a strange lady, in the same sable robes as myself, who eagerly advanced to Agnes, and snatched me to her bosom.

After numerous kisses, the stranger, fixing her eyes on me asked if I did not recollect her? I replied in the negative, at which both Agnes and she wept; and affected almost to tears myself, I said, by way of comfort, if she would not deem me rude, I would take a more minute survey of her features, and might then perhaps fix on her right name.

A pleasing blush here came across the countenance of Agnes' friend; she appeared as if unable to bear my gaze, while I surveyed her a second time. However her features became more animated: the longer I looked for a knowlege of her person, seemed to influence me, and my eyes expressed the emotions of my heart. But it was in vain. I tried to express that I loved her as one I had formerly known, but could not name: therefore after a pause of sadness, I said to the lady,—'Pardon me, dear stranger, I know you not.' Mortification shaded the two ladies' features, especially those of the unknown, but it quickly disappeared; and, laying her face to mine, she softly said—'Say you so, my dear?'—'O Mary, Mary,' said Agnes' look to your supporter's hair.' I did as I was desired, and beheld the well-remembered head of my mother; for co-

I be mistaken in her fine ringlets? At this I gave a cry of joy, and the stranger, clasping me more closely to her, said, 'My Mary, do you at length recollect your mother?' For some time I was lost in a pleasing astonishment, and could not speak my pleasure; but when I found they imputed my silence to disappointment and mortification, at the change the cruel ravages of the small pox had made in features once so lovely, I flung myself on my parent's neck, exclaiming, 'Think not, lady Agnes, I am less affectionate towards my mother than formerly: oh, no.' Look!' said I, smiling through my tears; behold these lovely hands and arms—this beauteous head of hair—the smile so expressive—and hear the voice of angelic mildness as before; believe, then, her child loving and obedient as ever! On this, my mother gave me a thousand kisses, and, gazing on me with new delight, said, 'Ah! Agnes, that my father would see this child! think you he would fling her from his arms as he did his unhappy Maria? Think you he would cast her on a pitiless world? forgive me, Heaven, for doubting his lenity, and teach me how to bear my recent loss for this my darling's sake.'

Her voice sank; a torrent of tears poured over her emaciated face; and she fell on the shoulder of lady Agnes, who, affectionately soothing her, said, 'My charming Maria! consider how much you injure your constitution by dwelling on the afflicting thought—how impiously you arraign divine Providence for an act that has made your Henry blessed. Fear not that the frowns of fortune will ever assail thy Mary: she is my chid by adoption, and I am her acknowleged mother; nor are you both less dear to me than my own two children.

About a twelvemonth after this, lady Agnes, urged by a childish desire of mine, requested my mother would fling aside my mourning habit for my former dress in stead. —'Ah! do, mamma,' said I, clinging to her; 'do let Mary put on her pretty white frock.' A cloud shaded her face, but it was only for an instant; and she gently replied—'My esteemed Agnes, and dear Mary, I know not how to refuse you; alas! I had formed a wish—but it was fleeting; this blooming face, these smiling lips, sweetly pouting at me, ill suit the color of her garment.' Yet I, my lady .... nay, do not frown; I will never cast aside the emblem of my grief.

The next morning, when I awoke, I beheld my mother seated at the foot of my bed, arranging my new dress, at which I exclaimed with joy—'Oh! how very good you are! I have been dreaming of that very frock, mamma.' My mother very evidently underwent a great deal of agitation at the thought of changing my dress. Ah! never shall I forget when she put it upon me; even now, in imagination, I see her dear Theodosia drying my tears. But when after the joyful exclamation of her Mary—Oh! mamma, see see how nice I look! dear me; why do you turn away from what you were once so proud of seeing me wear? Heavenly powers! I looked up, and beheld her bathed in tears; it even occasioned in my infant bosom a dreadful pang—'Oh, Mary!' sighed my mother, withdrawing her trembling hands from the painful task —'Oh, Mary! you know not the father you have lost—he was the best, the most noble, of men. He was lovely, my child, as the rising morn; his form was of more than mortal beauty; and his voice so musical as to be calculated to hush every jarring passion of the soul. Often, often has he silenced the agony of my father's cruel conduct occasioned me to feel, and so reasoned with me on the subject as to make me contented with my lot. But he rests far away in the cold damp earth, and I have to weep and mourn his death.'

I had leant an attentive ear to all she said, and now, throwing myself in her arms I replied—'My dearest mother! for my sake forget your sorrow! for though my father is no more, you have yet one as dear to you remaining, and never will your Mary give you reason to complain of her.

I shall pass over the time till I attained my thirteenth year, when lady Agnes proposed to my mother to remove me to school; which offer she embraced as conducive to my advantage, and preparations were made for my departure.

The night before I quitted the cottage, I had the following conversation with my mother:—'Dearest mama! shall I not come to see you often? Oh! how very unhappy I shall be away from you! pray tell lady Agnes to mention to my governess your desire of seeing me frequently.'

'Charming Mary! am I indeed, so very dear to you, and am I about to be separated from you! who will you find to love you as I do? It is true, lady Agnes seems partial to you, and will ever be your friend for my sake: but she has children; and they claim a better right to her affection.'

'Has she children! she never spoke of them to me! why did she not bring them here, and let us play together?"

'Mary, that could not be: they are your superiors and would scorn you. You are the child of misfortune, and disowned from the moment of your birth, the sport of a cruel world.'

'The world then, dear mamma, is very ill judging; you are, I am certain, all perfection. My lady Agnes says the same, and she is, you tell me, of a superior understanding.'

A languid but charming smile passed the lips of my mother, who replied—'Alas! my Mary, you know not as yet the crime of disobedience. Shun, beloved girl, the steps I took, beware of love—and remember, in what you witness, to escape sinking yourself into the same gulph—But,' continued she, casting on me an anxious look, I think it now proper to give you the heads of my story, as it is very probable I may never live to see you again; that is if your eyes are able to keep open a little time longer.

'Dear me, mamma; yes, to be sure they can!' she smiled, and then began.

'At your age, Mary, I was the happiest child in existence, the darling of my amiable mother, the pride of my father, the delight of the domestics, and the joy of all around. Could I but have been happy! alas no! even now my heart dilates with transport at the recollection of those days.—Alas! scarcely had I attained my fourteenth year, when my mother died, and with her fled my peace; her lord was stern and arbitrary; he loved me not as his child, but as the heir of his house; and now, as his wife was no more, a thought entered his mind that by marrying again he might be blessed with a son. The death of lady Catharine therefore occasioned a coolness in his manner to me which I did not merit; but as I was of a thoughtless, volatile temper, it made very little impression on me, and I never dreamed what was his cruel intention.—

'Six months had scarcely passed over, from the death of my mother, when he saw the lady Agnes, and instantly became enamoured of her. At first she mildly discouraged his addresses, but as her friends were both on the match, she at length agreed to wed him. A mother in-law to a girl of fifteen is seldom acceptable; in this instance it proved extremely mortifying. I treated lady Agnes' obliging advances with the most insulting coldness; and even added reproach to insult. At first her ladyship appeared hurt by my behaviour; but at last, conquering her displeasure

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evinced for me a mother's kindness But it made not the least impression on me, as I remained inflexibly cool; and, by that means, drew the severe displeasure of my father on me.

'The lady Agnes had a sister, who was addressed by the son of a rich baronet, a young man whom the world called possessed of every amiable quality. This charming girl visited us about six months after lady Agnes' marriage, and my heart immediately became interested in her favor. Strange to tell! though my beauteous step mother could not move me in her favor, her less fair sister, the first moment I beheld her, won my friendship. Anna Delville was not indeed handsome, but her countenance beamed with a sweetness that banished every defect. The most inimitable voice, the most elegant figure, were likewise added to her perfections. But this delicate plant was fast withering to decay. A slow and sure disorder consumed her vitals; and her gentle life was near drawing towards an end.

'My friendship for Anna moved my mother more strongly in my favor, and she gave me every day repeated proof of increased regard. I could no longer remain insensible—I melted into tears in an hour of softened nature— threw myself by her side on the Sopha—and, clasping her and infant Edwin in my arms, asked her pardon a thousand times.—'It is granted, my dear Maria,' replied the amiable Agnes; 'and oh! may you henceforth love me as much as I do you. To make this day be remembered by you as the one in which you first beheld me in my true character, a person truly attached to you, I must beg you to accept this casket of jewels:' (taking from her pocket the case of my departed mother's.) I accepted the gift, and kissing it and bedewing it with tears —'Oh, lady Agnes! said I, in the intervals of emotion; 'see me now obedient and inclined to adore you. On our first acquaintance all your attention appeared only a colouring to please my father; for as a second wife, I believed you the very reverse of amiable, especially being so very young when compared to my father. But now, thank Heaven! I have recovered my senses, and equally respect and love you.'

Here I again embraced her, and showed the fondest attentions to my infant brother, which won the affection and good opinion of lady Clermont, and enlivened the features of my Anna with the purest transport. Soon after this, my parents gave a ball; and mr. Percival was, that evening, introduced. Oh! never did I before see his equal for beauty and elegance! My heart beat in my bosom when my eyes turned upon him; and I shrunk into nothing at his gaze. The instant his back was turned upon us, I told Anna what I thought, and added a complimentary speech on her choice; but she did not seem to behold him with the eyes I did, and replied coolly: 'mr Percival is counted handsome; I am glad you think him so.'

'And does not my dear friend think the same?' asked I gazing somewhat with surprise on her interesting countenance.

'Dearest Maria!' replied the trembling angel, with a burning blush 'I must confess he is not so very agreeable, in my opinion, as some people think him.'

'You confound me,' I replied: I was always led to imagine he was, beloved by you.'

'So it is thought, replied Anna, 'my father gives it out he is, being bent on the match, as is sir George Percival; but every one who supposes such a thing is in error—my heart once loved; but oh! Maria, my idolised Ferdinand some years back departed this world, to seek in heaven more kindred souls.—

(To be concluded in our next.)

ORIGINAL.

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

The Mariners Dream.

IN ſlumbers of midnight the ſailor-boy lay,
His hammock ſwung looſe at the ſport of the wind,
But watch-worn and weary his cares flew away.
And viſions of happineſs danc'd o'er his mind.

He dreamt of his home, of his dear native bow'rs,
And pleaſures that waited on life's merry morn;
While mem'ry ſtood ſideways, half cover'd with flow'rs,
And reſtor'd ev'ry roſe, but ſecreted its thorn.

Now fancy her magical pinions ſpread wide,
And bade the young dreamer in ecſtacy riſe,
Now far, far, behind him the green waters glide,
And the cot of his forefathers bleſſes his eyes.

The jeſſamine clambers in flow'r o'er the thatch,
The ſwallow ſings ſweet from her neſt in the wall,
All trembling with tranſport he raiſes the latch,
And the voices of lov'd ones reply to his call.

A father bends o'er him with looks of delight,
His cheek is impearl'd with a mother's warm tear,
And the lips of the boy in a love-kiſs unite
With the maid of his love, whom his boſom holds dear.

The heart of the dreamer beats high in his breaſt,
Joy quickens his pulſe, all his hardſhips ſeem o'er,
And a murmur of happineſs ſteals thro' his reſt;—
'O God! thou has bleſt me, I aſk for no more!

Ah what is that flame which now burſts on his eye?
Ah what is that ſound which now larums his ear?
'Tis the lightning's rude glare, painting hell on the ſky,
'Tis the craſhing of thunders, the groans of the ſphere.

He ſprings from his hammock and flies to the deck,
Amazement confronts him with images dire,
Wild winds and mad waves drive the veſſel a wreck—
The maſts fly in ſplinters—the ſhrouds are on fire.

Like mountains the billows tremendouſly ſwell,
In vain the loſt wretch calls on mercy to ſave,
Unſeen bands of ſpirits are ringing his knell,
And the death-angel flaps his broad wings o'er the wave.

O ſailor boy, woe to thy dream of delight,
In darkneſs diſſolves the gay froſt-work of bliſs!
Where now is the picture that fancy touch'd bright,
Thy parents' fond preſſure, and love's tender kiſs?

O ſailor boy, ſailor boy, never again,
Shall home, love, or kindred thy wishes repay:
Full many a ſcore fathom deep down in the main,
Unſeen and unhonour'd thy frame ſhall decay.

No tomb ſhall e'er plead to remembrance for thee,
Nor redeem form or frame from the mercileſs ſurge;
But the white foam of wave ſhall thy winding-ſheet be,
And the bleak winds in midnight of winter thy dirge.

On beds of green ſea-flower thy limbs ſhall be laid,
Around thy white bones the red coral ſhall grow;
Of thy fair yellow locks threads of amber be made,
And ev'ry part ſuit to thy manſion below.

Days, months, years and ages, ſhall circle away,
And ſtill the vaſt waters above thee ſhall roll;
Earth loſes thy pattern for ever and aye:
O ſailor boy, ſailor boy, peace to thy ſoul!

M.

Lines on the Caledonian Harp. From Sir John Carr's Caledonian Sketches.

IN days that long have glided by
Beneath keen Scotia's weeping ſky,
On many a hill of purple heath,
In many a gloomy glen beneath,
The wandring lyriſt then was known
To pour his harp's entrancing tone.
Then, when the caſtle's rocky form
Roſe 'mid the dark ſurrounding ſtorm,
The harper had a ſacred ſeat,
Whence he might breath his wild notes ſweet!
Oh! then, when many a twinkling ſtar
Shone in the azure vault afar,
And mute was every mountain-bird,
Soft muſic from the harp was heard;
And when the morning's bluſhes ſhed,
On hill on tower, their varying red,
Oh! then the harp was heard to cheer,
With earlieſt ſound, th' enraptured ear;
Then many a lady fair was known,
With ſnowy hand, to wake its tone;
And infant fingers preſt the chord,
And infant ears the ſound ador'd!
Sweet inſtrument! ſuch was thy pow'r,
'Twas thine to gladden every hour,
The young and old then honour'd thee,
And ſmil'd to hear thy melody.

A

Alas! as time has turn'd to duſt
Th' embatled tower, the beauteous buſt,
Thou too has mark'd his frowning brow,
No highland-echo knows thee now;
A ſavage has uſurp'd thy place,
Once fill'd by thee with every grace,
The inflated pipe, with ſwinish drone,
Calls forth applauſes once thine own.

The Happy Hours. To ———.

WHEN I recal the happy hours,
That you and I have paſs'd together,
When 'neath our feet love ſtrew'd his flow'rs,
And o'er our heads youth beam'd fine weather.

When brightly burn'd that ardent flame,
Of which there but remain the embers,
And you ſo tenderly could name
Each little deed that love remembers.

When ſigh for ſigh you then could give,
And every kiſs receiv'd an hundred,
I ſcarce can think that ſtill I live
And live to know—our hearts are ſunder'd!

For like a dream of dear delight,
Of love's creation—fairies' weaving,
That time appears, when day and night
Was paſt in vowing and believing.

Yet tho' thoſe hours indeed are flown,
So much from memory I recover
That ſtill I think thee all my own,
And fancy I am ſtill thy lover.

And was thy heart but ſtill as warm—
If not as warm—at leaſt ſincerer—
Ah deareſt girl! from this fierce ſtorm,
Such calm would make thee then but dearer.
And I'd again gaze on thy charms.
And in thy ſmiles loſe melancholy—
Whilſt thou ſhould, in the *huſband's* arms,
Forget to trace the *lover's* folly!

P. G.

Patriot Stanzas.

BE not diſmay'd, Iberia; raiſe thy arm,
And hurl the bolt of freedom 'gainſt thy foe!
Freedom alone the tyrant can alarm—
Freedom alone ſhall mark his overthrow!

What time awakes the vengeance of the ſkies, (ſtain'd throne,
To ſmite th' oppreſſor from his blood-
God bids the power of awful freedom riſe,
And truſts his thunder to her hand alone!

Was ſhe not heard erewhile amid thy vales?
Above thy mountains ſtood not forth her form?
Spread not her ſtandard with ethereal gales?
Roll'd not her dreadful war-ſhout on the ſtorm?

Yes, as when morning o'er a tempeſt breaks,
While fearful crimſon glows, and blaſts reſound,
And ocean fulgent, thro' his billows ſhakes,
And miſt-cloth'd mountains ſeem'd to rock around.

So freedom roſe!—her beam-encircled ſpear
Smote, in electric ſhock, the trembling earth! (fear
Wide ſpread th' electric ſhock—and haggard
Burſt in the tyrant's ſhuddering ſight to birth!

Pale and diſturb'd, upon his ſanguine throne
He ſat revolving vengeance, dark in mind:— (own;—
Erewhile, he claim'd the proſtrate world his
Now ſaw he freedom's hand the world unbind.

Freedom he ſaw, Iberia, throw his chains,
Scornful beyond thy bulwark mountains far: (plains!—
Scornful, ſhe threw them back on Gallia's
Gallia! whoſe madneſs mock'd her riſing ſtar!

Be not diſmay'd Iberia; tho' deſpair
Call forth the writhing monſter's furious ire:— (glare,
Be not diſmay'd tho' ſlavery's hell-born
Around him ſpread in wide conſuming fire.

Epigrams. The Tea.—To Mrs. B.—

THIS ſtuff—pale, milkleſs, ſugarleſs, and cold
Is tea—were oft by mrs. B**** told.
And faith it is; but of more ancient ſort
Than what is drunk in city or at court;
For 'tis the ſame which Eve, in cheerful diſhes, (ſhes
Sipt morn and evening with her friends the

The Supper.—To the ſame.

MA'AM, when I ſaw your cloth for ſupper laid,
A wide expanſe, with half a dozen eggs,
My craving ſtomach 'gan to be afraid,
Your gueſts were but to ſee ſome dancer's legs; (ny,
As dancers oft at ſhews, ma'ma, for a penAs dancers oft at ſhews, ma'ma, for a penny,
Trip among eggs, without e'er touching any.

DION.

State

State of Public Affairs, at Home and Abroad.

NO more talk of the convention at Cintra, or of the Chelsea inquiry into that convention, or of the king's disapprobation of that convention; no more talk of the round-about march of general Moore's army, of the disasters in its retreat, of the death of its lamented commander, of the calamitous voyage, of the wreck of the army, of the numbers of men and horses killed and lost, and dollars scattered in this campaign; no more talk of Bonaparte, what progress he has farther made in Spain, where he is, or what new plans he is devising; no talk of America and its embargo, nor does the arrival of don Cevallos, on the part of the Spanish Anti-Gallicians, excite attention; no talk of any thing but one subject, and all conversation and meditation are absorbed in the adventures of his royal highness the duke of York, commander in chief of his majesty's armies, and his pretty, pretty angel, and dear darling, mrs. Clarke.

With the amours of these celebrated characters, the public has little to do; but they are connected with circumstances of the highest importance to the nation. This lady, it seems, has been a very great personage in his history. Ladies and nobles of high rank and distinction have been supplicants to her for military favours; and divines have sued to her for preferments in the church. Many rumours had been heard of such transactions, and strong suspicions had been entertained of a defect of purity in official appointments. To speak on these subjects was, however, dangerous; to hazard a conjecture, was jacobinical; to suppose that commissions could be procured by peculiar modes of application, was to enter into a conspiracy to overthrow the house of Brunswick, and to destroy the constitution of the country.

Agreeable to this impression when mr. Wardle, the very worthy member who introduced it, brought forward his motion, it was received by both sides of the house in a manner assuredly not at all encouraging to the speaker. On one side it was said, that infamy was inevitably to be attached either to the accuser or the accused; and as the strongest confidence was expressed, that nothing could possibly attach to the royal duke, it evidently followed, that the member might expect, in the result, some very severe censure on his conduct. Sir F. Burdett seconded the motion, and both he and mr. Whitbread and lord Folkstone protested against this doctrine of infamy attached to a member who, through very honourable motives, might produce charges affecting men high in office. These gentlemen also saw the necessity and propriety of the enquiry; and to them we must add mr. Wilberforce, who very properly rebuked the chancellor of the exchequer and the attorney-general, for their manner of treating the witnesses, which he called brow-beating them; and, indeed, many allowances ought to be made to witnesses at the bar, when we consider the circumstances in which they were placed, and the great power of the person whose conduct was an object of enquiry.

Mr. Wardle introduced the subject into the house of commons on Friday, the 27th of January, prefacing his motions with the acknowledgment of the difficulty of the duty he had to perform, and the boldness of his undertaking to stand forward as the public accuser of a man so high in rank and influence as the commander in chief. He was confident, however, that no improper motive could be attributed to him, and consistently with the conviction in his own mind of the flagrant system of corruption that had been established in the military department, he could not do otherwise than call the attention of the house to it, from whom he had a right to expect due co-operation. He then brought forward five cases, on which his charges were founded. The first was that of a mr. Tonyn, who paid mrs. Clarke five hundred pounds on being gazetted as a major. This sum was paid to a silversmith, in part, of plate for the establishment of herself and the duke of York, the remainder being paid by his royal highness himself. From this case it was to be inferred, that mrs. Clarke possessed the power of military promotion, that she received pecuniary consideration for it, and that the commander in chief was a partaker in the benefit arising from it. The next case was that of an exchange between colonels Brooke and Knight, mediated by mrs. Clarke for two hundred pounds, for a journey into the country, with the knowledge of the duke; from which it was inferred, that exchanges were at the disposal of mrs. Clarke, and the duke's purse was saved by the supplies drawn from the resources. The third case stated the bars to an exchange of two meritorious officers desirous of it, owing to their want of meritorious recommendation, and their not having bestowed their money in the usual way. The fourth case was that of major Shaw, who agreed to pay a thousand pounds to mrs. Clarke, for the place of deputy barrack master at the Cape of Good Hope, and having received the appointment, he paid her three hundred pounds in person, and sent two hundred pounds through his banker, but delayed the payment of the remainder; upon this the lady complained to the commander in chief, and

in consequence, the major was placed on half-pay: from which it was inferred, that the lady's influence extended to appointments on the staff; that the commander in chief punished an individual for non-performance of a contract with his mistress, and that the duke was party to the whole of the transaction. The next case was that of colonel French and his levy. This officer was appointed, through the influence of mrs. Clarke, to conduct a levy in the years 1804 and 1805, and this appointment he obtained on condition that mrs. Clarke should have a guinea on the bounty of each man raised, and the sale or patronage of a certain number of commissions; and this sale led to the introduction of mrs. Clarke's prices, which were, on an average, more than a half under the regulation prices. A loan was also said to be in agitation, independent of mrs. Clarke, for which the duke promised to use his influence to obtain the payment of a sum of money from government to colonel French on account of the levy: hence it was inferred, that mrs. Clarke had the power of increasing the military force of the country, for which she was allowed to receive pecuniary compensation, and that the duke endeavoured to obtain pecuniary advantages independently of mrs. Clarke. The last case was that of a captain Maling, appointed to an ensigncy then to a lieutenancy, and afterwards to a captaincy, though, during the whole of this progress, he remained a clerk in the office without seeing any service. Such an appointment, it was contended, was an abuse of the army, and required the interference of the house. Another point he referred for farther consideration, namely the establishment of an office for the sale of commissions, and the disposition of places in church and state concluding with moving for the appointment of a committee to enquire into the conduct of the commander in chief, with regard to promotions and exchanges in the army.

The secretary at war did not oppose the motion, and thought the charges deserving the attention of the house, and he believed, that the duke would court, rather than refuse, this enquiry; and he passed an encomium on the duke for the high state of the army, to which it had been brought under his auspices. Sir A. Wellesley rejoiced, that these specific charges had been made, and confirmed the compliment passed by the preceding speaker on the duke. Mr. Yorke thought, that the mover of this question had taken a very heavy responsibility upon himself, though he rejoiced, that the charges against the duke were brought into a tangible shape, and he hoped the house would do its duty to itself, to the country, and to the royal house of Brunswick. For his own part, he believed, that a most attrocious and diabolical conspiracy existed against the duke, founded on a jacobinical spirit, such as appeared at the commencement of the French revolution. Its object was to write down the royal duke, and all the establishments of the country, by means of the press, whose liberty was so valuable, and whose licentiousness was so pernicious. He recommended a parliamentary commission, with power to examine each party upon oath. Sir F. Burdett agreed with the last speaker, that the subject was of the utmost importance, but he recommended impartiality in the discussion, and due deliberation in the mode of proceeding. Mr. Adams stated himself to be intimately connected with the duke's pecuniary concerns, and conceived that if such irregularities as had been mentioned that night, had really taken place, they could not have escaped his knowledge. He deprecated a select and secret committee. The proceedings ought to be public, and for such an enquiry no one was, he was confident, more anxious than the duke of York.

Mr. Wilberforce conceived a select committee to be more efficient. The house was now put on its trial before the scrutinizing eye of the public; justice was to be rendered to all parties and this he thought would be more satisfactorily obtained by an enquiry, private in its progress, but public in the result. The chancellor of the exchequer was for the utmost publicity, which he positively stated to be the duke's wish. As it had been hinted, that members of the cabinet were concerned in the sale of places, he would call for information, that that subject might be thoroughly investigated. Mr. Wardle answered, that the office for agency was in Threadneedle street, and the two members said to be concerned in it, and to whom he alluded, were the lord chancellor and the duke of Portland. It was then determined unanimously, that the enquiry should be referred to a committee. The chancellor of the exchequer moved, that it should be a committee of the whole house. Lord Folkstone thought a select committee would best answer the purpose. Mr. Canning was for a meeting of the whole house, and declared, that in whatever view the house considered the transactions already disclosed, infamy must attach somewhere, either upon the accused or the accuser. He complained bitterly of the libels, as he termed them, with which the press teemed against the royal duke, and he rejoiced to find, that the question had taken a distinct shape, and that, in the due proper place, the person to criminate, and he was sure of acquittal, and ardent. Mr. Whit-

bread

bread would not ſubmit to the doctrine of the laſt ſpeaker, that of loading an accuſer with infamy who might have the ſtrongeſt grounds for his charges: it was the bounden duty of an honeſt member of parliament to bring ſuch charges before the public, and he was convinced, that not a particle of diſhonour would attach to the mover of this queſtion. Lord Caſtlereagh maintained the conſpiracy, and the intention to hunt down the princes of the blood, and through them to deſtroy the monarchical part of the conſtitution. Mr. Wardle made a few obſervations, and it was agreed, that, on Wedneſday next, the houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a committee on the charges.

On the Wedneſday, mr. Wardle opened the buſineſs by remarking on the attempts made to prejudice him in the eyes of the public, by which he ſhould not be deterred from doing his duty. As to the ſtreſs laid on jacobiniſm and the licentiouneſs of the preſs, he could not allow them to be introduced into this queſtion. To one charge he would plead guilty, namely, that he was the decided enemy of corruption, whether amongſt the high or the low, and he was ſure that if there were jacobiniſm in the country, they would take a different courſe from his, for they would think it wiſer for corruption to flouriſh till it had undermined the conſtitution. After ſome more remarks, he called the firſt witneſs dr. A. Thynne, who teſtified, that he had applied to mrs. Clarke on the ſubject of an exchange, which ſhe effected, and for which he paid her two hundred pounds, the application having been made to her on account of her connection with the duke. Mrs. Clarke teſtified, that at this time ſhe reſided at Glouceſter-place, under the protection of the duke, that ſhe was applied to by the doctor, and was promiſed two hundred pounds; that ſhe applied to the duke at dinner, handing him over the names of the parties given by dr. Thynne, and having afterwards ſent the gazette in which the exchange was notified, to dr. Thynne, ſhe received from him two hundred pounds in two bank-notes; and, on the day ſhe received them, ſhe mentioned the fact to the duke, and ſhewed him the notes, and ſent one of his ſervants for change. A great deal of queſtioning now occurred on the quarrelling between the lady and the duke, on her having ſtated herſelf to be a widow, on her huſband, and her places of reſidence. Mr. Adam next depoſed, that he managed ſome pecuniary concerns for the duke, which led him to enquire into the conduct of the lady, which ended in a ſeparation between the lovers, with a promiſe to her of an annuity, of four hundred a year. Colonel Gordon ſtated, that he recollected the exchange, which was the ground of the charge, on which he had no doubt, that he had made the proper enquiries as to the merit of the parties, and that the exchange was the reſult of his report to the duke.

On the Friday following, mr. Adam preſented to the houſe two letters of mrs. Clarke to him on the ſubject of the annuity, with ſome threats to the duke, if it was not paid. After ſome diſcuſſion Lodowick Armor, a ſervant of the duke, depoſed that he was the only ſervant who attended the duke to mrs. Clarke's, and he never carried any note to be changed from mrs. Clarke's. Mr. Adam was now examined whether he had not a ſon a colonel in the army; and at what age he was made colonel; to which he depoſed, that his ſon went into the army between 14 and 15 years of age, went through a great deal of active ſervice, and at the age of 21 was made lieutenant-colonel; and he read to the houſe an anonymous letter, in which he was very much abuſed for his connection with the duke, and the gain he was ſuppoſed to have derived from it. Colonel Gordon was now examined on the caſe of captain Maling, and ſtated his gradations, and that he reported him to be a fit and proper perſon for his ſeveral commiſſions—that his brother was an aſſiſtant in the office, where he was of great uſe, and had been recommended to be placed on the half pay liſt—the colonel confeſſed, however, that he never heard and did not believe that this latter captain ever ſerved in any corps. A converſation now took place on the appointment of the next day for examination, as a material witneſs was not in town; and mr. Smith having ſtated that no perſon on his ſide of the houſe could have any intereſt in ſupporting the mover of the charges, mr. Canning aſſerted, that whatever he might ſay for himſelf this was a diſclamation, for which he had no authority. Sir F. Burdett allowed that he had made no diſclamation, for he had none to make: he had done and would continue to do his duty as an independent member of parliament, and he thought that the honourable gentleman who had brought forward the charges had acted with the utmoſt candour, fairneſs and impartiality. Mr. Canning gave the baronet credit for the utmoſt impartiality, ſincerity, and manfulneſs which he had manifeſted in the whole of the buſineſs. Mr. Whitbread, as ſir F. Burdett had been then cleared from all ſuſpicion by mr. Canning, called upon him to name any perſon who could be liable for it; but mr. Canning though repeatedly called on, was ſilent.

On the 7th, mr. Few depoſed that he had ſold goods to mrs. Clarke, and not being paid, brought an action againſt her

which he was non-suited, on the ground of her being a married woman; that in consequence he drew up a hand-bill to prevent gentlemen being imposed upon by her, of which he sent her a copy, and also to the duke of York: in consequence of which he received the amount of the bill from mr. Comrie a solicitor. M. Comrie deposed, that he had waited on the duke of York on professional business, but that he had paid mr. Few's bill by mrs. Clarke's desire. Mr. Pierce deposed, that he had been butler to mrs. Clarke; recollected Lodowick, and remembered his having changed a note by the housekeeper's order. Captain Huxley Sandon deposed, that he had been introduced to mrs. Clarke, to whom he understood, from col. French, money was to be paid on account of the levy, namely, five hundred guineas; and if mrs. Clarke wanted more money he was to advance as far as five, six, or seven hundred pounds; and that at various times he had paid to mrs. Clarke 800l. and it might be 850l. The agreement was, that if the levy succeeded mrs. Clarke was to have 2000l. as it did not succeed she has been the only gainer. Mr. Corri, who introduced him to mrs. Clarke was to have 200l. Mr. Corri deposed to the receipt of the 200l. and knew no more of the transaction than that he understood from captain Sandon that the duke had screwed them very hard.

Mr. Dowler deposed, that mr. Clarke had told him that she was to have a thousand pounds or guineas for the levy, and a guinea on each recruit after five hundred; that from the duke's distresses for money, this was the only way to keep up his establishment; that he was in the commissariat, a place he purchased from mrs. Clarke, for which he gave her a thousand pounds—that he made no application to any other person, and took no other steps but to call at the office of mr. Vernon in the treasury, where these commissions were left—that he understood the place was given to him through the interest of the duke of York. Mr. Grant deposed that he was the agent of captain Sandon and colonel French, confirmed the statement that mrs. Clarke was to receive 2000l. and a guinea a man after the first five hundred, acknowledged the acceptance of a draft of 200l. drawn in favour of Corri, and heard that mrs. Clarke had got 1700l. on this levy account; had been applied to by colonel French for a loan of 3000l. to the duke of York. Mrs. Clarke was called in, but was too much fatigued to be examined; and the house, after a long discussion on this point, consented to her claim, and adjourned.

It appeared that in the case of major Tonyn, mrs. Clarke received for her influence the sum of 500l. In this stage of the investigation a principal evidence and party concerned in the transaction, captain H. Sandon was found guilty of the grossest prevarication, with respect to two notes, purporting to be from the duke of York to mrs. Clarke on the subject of major Tonyn's promotion; and afterwards proved to be his hand writing; the subject of them was as follows:—'I have just received your note, and Tonyn's business shall remain as it is God bless you!' —The other was 'Tonyn will be gazetted to-night'—these he had suppressed, and even declared to have been destroyed. He was, however, committed to the custody of the serjeant at arms under a warrant to search his papers at his lodgings, when the notes in question were found and produced before the committee. He was in consequence, on the motion of the chancellor of the exchequer, committed to Newgate.—It was endeavoured to be proved that these notes were mere forgeries, for the purpose of satisfying major Tonyn of the reality of that influence which mrs. Clarke was understood to possess over the duke of York. They were however proved to be actually in the hand-writing of his royal highness.

Mr. Wardle proceeded to prove the influence of mrs. Clarke in military promotions, from general Clavering's letters to her on the subject. One of these solicited that influence to get him one of the second battalions which he had understood were going to be raised, and for which service according to mrs. Clarke's evidence she was to receive 1000l.—That the duke of York was acquainted with this was proved from one of his own letters to her, in which he particularly says, 'Clavering is mistaken in his idea that 2d battalions are to be raised; you may tell him so, and that it is impossible to comply with his request.'

General Clavering had written to mrs. Clarke expressing an anxious desire not to have his name introduced before the house, apprehensive that his connexion with her would be ascribed to gallantry; but finding it fully implicated in the matters under investigation, he signified by letter to the attorney general his desire to be called upon to give evidence.—In this he denied any communication with mrs. Clarke on the subject of military promotion, or that he conceived her at all possessed of any such influence; but after the production of his letters, which directly requested her exertion of this influence, he again begged permission to come to the bar, and explain his former evidence.—He then declared himself to have misconceived the meaning of the questions at that time put to him, and to have imagined that they applied merely to personal communication in favour of himself;—that had he been

asked directly, had he held any communication by letter with mrs. Clarke on his own account he should have acknowledged it.

It may not be unnecessary here to state some of the questions and answers on his explanation.

Q. By mr. Whitbread.—Did you ever ask mrs. Clarke by writing or otherwise, to exert her influence with the commander-in-chief in your behalf?—A. I did.

Q. By mr. York.—Had that application any effect?—A. I believe not.

Q. By mr. Whitbread.—Did you obtain what you asked for through her?—A. I made two applications; in the first, I did not succeed; the second was granted me; but then it was not through her influence.

Q. I ask through what influence then?—A. Permit me to answer the question rather not directly.

Q. I wish to be directly answered?—A It was granted to me, but it could not have been denied even if such application were not made: general Clavering here explained the nature of the application he made to mrs. Clarke.—Shortly after his being appointed a colonel on the staff there was a rise of the colonels to the rank of brigadier-generals, on which occasion he was gazetted by mistake a brigadier-colonel, on this occasion he applied to her to have the mistake rectified—when being asked what advantage he expected to derive from her interference, he acknowledged his belief that she must know what was doing in the war office and also that her information must be derived from the commander in chief, and also that he had found her communicative upon former occasions—He further acknowledged that he had personally offered mrs. Clarke 1000l. if she procured him one of the new regiments.

At the conclusion of general Clavering's explanation mr. C. Wynne rose to state his opinion of it, which was that he conceived the general to have been guilty of gross prevarication; and which he submitted to the house as a resolution to be adopted; however, some discussion having taken place as to the propriety of proceeding without affording some time and opportunity to the general of defence, he consented to withdraw it, at the same reserving to himself the power of bringing it forward when the present investigation should be disposed of.—In the course of the investigation it also appeared that Samuel Carter, who had lived in mrs. Clarke's service as footman, and had been employed in all the duties of that menial station, had been appointed to a commission in the army.—All the charges having been gone through and a variety of evidence having been examined, which our limits will not allow us to detail; the committee adjourned the question for a few days to give the members time to read the evidence and form their opinion. In our last we gave the letter which his royal highness addressed through the speaker to the house; at the conclusion of the proceedings, it was urged in favour of the commander in chief the high state of discipline to which the army had arrived since his royal highness's accession to its chief administration.

On the 8th of March the proceedings being again resumed mr. Wardle after a speech of considerable length in which he recapitulated the prominent features of the evidence, and made some pertinent and ingenious remarks thereon; moved the following resolution.

'That an humble address be presented to his majesty, humbly stating to his majesty, that information had been communicated to this house, and evidence produced to support it, of various corrupt practices, and other abuses, having prevailed for some years past, in the disposal of commissions and promotions in his majesty's land forces—that his majesty's faithful commons, according to the duty by which they are bound to his majesty and to their constituents, have carefully examined into the truth of sundry transactions, which have been brought before them, in proof of such corrupt practices and abuses; and that it is with the utmost concern and astonishment his majesty's faithful commons, find themselves obliged, most humbly, to inform his majesty, that the result of their diligent inquiries into the facts, by the examination of persons concerned together with other witnesses, and a variety of documents, has been such as to satisfy his faithful commons, that the existence of such corrupt practices and abuses are substantially true.

'That his majesty's faithful commons are restrained by motives of personal respect and attachment to his majesty, from entering into a detail of those transactions, being convinced that they could not be stated without exciting the most painful sensations of grief and indignation in the breast of his majesty: That the proceedings of his majesty's faithful commons upon this important subject have been public, and the evidence brought before them is recorded in the proceedings of parliament; and that they trust his majesty will give them credit, when they assure his majesty, that in the execution of this painful duty they have proceeded with all due deliberation: That without entering into any other of the many obvious consequences which may be expected to follow from the belief once generally established, of the prevalence of such abuses in the military department there

there is one great and essential consideration inseparable from the present subject, which they humbly beg leave, in a more particular manner, to submit to his majesty's gracious consideration, namely, that if an opinion should prevail amongst his majesty's land forces, that promotion may be obtained by other means than by merit and service by means at once unjust to the army, and disgraceful to the authority placed over it, the effect of such an opinion must necessarily be, to wound the feelings, and abate the zeal of all ranks and descriptions of his majesty's army.

'That it is the opinion of this house, that the abuses which they have thus most humbly represented to his majesty, could not have prevailed to the extent in which they have been proved to exist, without the knowledge of the commander-in-chief, and that even if, upon the principle of reason or probability, it could be presumed that the abuses so various and so long continued could, in fact, have prevailed without his knowledge, such a presumption in his favour would not warrant the conclusion, that the command of the army could with safety, or ought, in prudence, to be continued in his hands.

'That on these grounds and principles, his majesty's faithful commons most humbly submit their opinion to his majesty's gracious consideration, that his royal highness the duke of York ought to be deprived of the command of the army.'

Mr. Wardle was answered at considerable length by mr. Burton who defended the duke of York by denying any credit whatever to the evidence.—He was followed by the chancellor of the exchequer; he remarked that the substance of the original charges, the *Corpus delicti*, was corruption, which remained totally unsubstantiated; negligence had formed no part of them whatever. —He laboured to point out contradictions and inconsistencies in the principal evidences, viz. mrs Clarke, mr. Dowler, miss Taylor and others. After apologizing for any irregularity or indecorum which there might be in the method in which he was going to proceed, and which he could only justify by the peculiar nature and urgency of the case he moved to convert the motion of mr. Wardle into the following resolution.

'That an address be presented to his majesty, humbly representing, that in consequence of charges against his royal highness the duke of York; his faithful commons thought it their indespensable duty to inquire into the same, in the most solemn and public manner; and after the most diligent and attentive inquiry, his most faithful commons, considering the lively interest his majesty must feel in any inquiry, into the conduct of H. R. H. the duke of York, thought it their duty to lay before his majesty the following resolutions:'—[Here he proposed to insert the above resolution.]—'And his majesty's faithful commons think it their duty further to state to his majesty, that while the house has seen the exemplary regularity and method in which business is conducted in H. R. H's. office, and the salutary regulations introduced by him, some of which were intended to prevent the very abuses complained of, and which have been brought under review, they cannot but feel the greatest regret and concern that a connexion should have existed which has thus exposed his R. H's character to public calumny, and that frauds should have been carried on, with which his R. H's. name has been coupled, of a most disgraceful and dangerous tendency; but it is, at the same time, a great consolation to the house to observe the deep concern his R. H. has expressed, that such a connexion should ever have taken place; and on the expression of that regret the house is confident that his R. H. will keep in view the uniformly virtuous and exemplary conduct of his majesty, since the commencement of his reign, and which has endeared his majesty to all his subjects.

Resolved, that charges having been brought against his R. H. the duke of York, imputing to him personal corruption and criminal connivance in the execution of his office; and this house having referred the charges to a committe, &c. feels it his duty to pronounce a distinct opinion upon the subject.'

If that should meet the concurrence of the house—it was his intention to propose another resolution, in which the house would express its distinct and decided opinion upon the accusation itself.

'Resolved, that it is the opinion of this house, after the fullest and most attentive examination of all the evidence adduced, that there is no ground for charging his R. H. personal corruption or connivance at such practices, disclosed in the testimony heard at the bar.'

Mr. Bankes proposed an amendment of a very moderate tone, differing both from mr. Wardle's motion and mr. Perceval's amendment.—It was in substance acquitting the commander in chief of any participation in the corrupt practices stated by mrs. Clarke, but at the same time declaring it as the opinion of the house that it was not expedient for him to continue any longer in the situation. Mr. Tierney and several other members concurred in this and proposed various similar amendments all of which were negatived.—Sir Thomas Turton opposed mr. Percevals amendment, and proposed

proposed the following :—'That this house have grounds for believing that his royal highness the commander in chief had knowledge of the current transactions of which evidence has been given at the bar.'—It was negatived by a majority of 199.—Mr. Perceval's first amendment was carried by a majority 241, his second by 82.

The last motion that was made with respect to the conduct of the duke of York was by mr. Bathurst, after some remonstrances from the chancellor of the exchequer who stated the amendment to be unnecessary as the duke of York had signified his intention of resigning; mr. Bathurst however persevered in the motion of which he had given notice, viz. that while the house acknowledged the beneficial effects resulting from the services of his royal highness the duke of York during the time of his being commander in chief, they had observed with the deepest regret that in consequence of a connexion the most immoral and unbecoming, a pernicious and corrupt influence had been used in military promotions, and such as gave colour to the various reports, respecting the knowledge of the commander in chief of those transactions.—It was negatived without a division.

We regret that the limits of the Magazine do not allow us to give even a sketch of the different able speeches that were made during this long investigation, but as the public prints have already given them and the most striking parts of the evidence, we have given only this faint outline.

The duke of York no doubt owes much to his parliamentary friends, through their powerful exertions he has escaped any formal censure, and has left that tribunal to whose severe scrutiny the glorious freedom of our constitution had committed him, just uncondemned. We do not hesitate to declare our opinion, that perhaps never did the decision of parliament and the voice of the people more thoroughly disagree—his royal highness seems aware of this by his resignation. Though mr. Wardle has failed of his original design we congratulate him on his manly, dignified and temperate conduct throughout the entire of this noble, bold and generous struggle to cut up the deep rooted tree of corruption—we congratulate him on the able and independent support he received—we congratulate him and our country even on the partial success his efforts have met since he has dragged to the light of day, a gang of the most abandoned and profligate swindlers and revealed their villainous and corrupt practices; since he has exposed that immoral connexion the root and source from which these corruptions have sprung—since he has been the cause of the office having been relinquished by its late possessor; it is now filled by general sir David Dundas, but we hope the day is not far distant when it will be administered by a board, with as much national glory and advantage as our navy is at present.—Mr. Wynne in pursuance of the notice he had given moved that the house should decide upon the conduct of general Clavering, when it was agreed upon without a division that he was guilty of gross prevarication, and ordered into the custody of the serjeant at arms—it was further moved that when in custody, he should be committed to Newgate—it was justly observed that the house would be guilty of the most unjustifiable partiality to let that pass unpunished in him, which it had marked with reprobation in captain Sanden, and that punishment should ascend to him in proportion as he had descended to crime.

We understand that some of the livery of London, and electors of Westminister mean to sign a requisition to the lord mayor and high bailif, requesting him to convene a meeting, to express their high sense of mr. Wardle's conduct, to return him thanks for his public spirited and constitutional exertions in parliament, and to vote him the freedom of the city. The painful trial to which the feelings of miss Taylor were exposed on her last examination with respect to col. French, have excited in many of the members and others sentiments which do honor to theirs—nor are these expressed in mere words, but a subscription has been opened which promises to afford her a little independence—perhaps there is nothing can more effectually excite our sympathy, than the unfeeling attempt of insensibility, to wring the trembling feelings of a female breast already loaded with distress.—It may give some idea of the independence of those who divided on the questions affecting the duke of York, to say that against him there divided 58 knights of shires, and in his favor 82 place men and general officers with their sons and brothers.—It may even be recollected that this last was on one question precisely the majority in his favor.

America seems at length to have opened its eyes to its true interest, or perhaps the murmurs of a discontented population have opened them, and public feeling has prevailed over the influence which the executive government mantained in the representative body. *The embargo act has been repealed by a majority of thirty members.* We do not know the precise day when the division took place—all we can state with certainty is that the members for the repeal were 60, and against it 30, and that it was decreed that the embargo should cease on the 4th of March.—The information upon which we state this fact so decisively has

very high official ſanction for its authenticity—upon no other would we repreſent it in ſuch unqualified expreſſion,—It is dated from London the 24th inſtant, and communicated for the purpoſe of receiving publicity. We are not appriſed of the exact manner in which this important intelligence reached London—but it is to be preſumed by diſpatches forwarded from America. We underſtood from American papers to the 11th ult. that the repeal of the embargo law would be moved.

Whether the embargo act has been abrogated without the ſubſtitution of any other ſtrong reſtrictive meaſure, is what we cannot aſcertain.

The reſult of the diſpute between the duke of Mancheſter and the ſtates of Jamaica is not yet aſcertained: which party has given way, a ſhort time will diſcover: if the duke cannot maintain the high ground that he has taken, he muſt retire, and conſole himſelf with the pecuniary advantages of his appointment. He will have, we ſhould imagine, troops ſufficient to keep the iſland in what is called order, but this muſt be an irkſome mode of government, and, in times like the preſent, is not likely to be attended with permannent good effect. Of the reſt of America, we know but little: and if we croſs over the Pacific to China, the firſt news that would reach us there would be, it is ſaid, the converſion of the Chineſe emperor to the Roman catholic religion. This will be of very little conſequence in a country where the Mandarines give themſelves no trouble about each other's religion, and whether their emperor bows down to an image ſhaped according to the Tartarian or Roman form, it will have very little effect upon their faith. If, however, he has embraced chriſtianity in any form, we may reaſonably expect, that it will introduce the ſtudy of the ſcriptures into that country; and we are inclined to ſuſpect, that the abſurdities of our Athanaſians cannot be rendered ſo as to make the leaſt impreſſion in the Chineſe language.

Capture of Cayenne.

While we are contemplating the progreſs with which our arms are beſieging Martinique, we are called with admiration towards the ſubjugation of the enemy in another, and from no remote quarter from us, where the vigour and promptitude of our co-operation has wreſted a valuable colony from him.

Cayenne has ſurrendered to the united Britiſh and Portugueſe forces: we are not informed of the previous operations againſt it, but the capitulation propoſed by Victor Hughes, officer of the legion of honour, commiſſioner of his majeſty the emperor and king, commander in chief of Cayenne and French Guiana; and accepted by James Luca Yeo, poſt captain in his Britannic majeſty's ſervice, commanding the combined naval Engliſh and Portugueſe forces, and Manuel Marques, knight of the military order of St. Benoit D'Avie, lieut.-colonel-in-chief, and director of the corps of Para, commanding the advanced army of the Portugueſe.

'Although the advanced poſts are carried, and the commiſſioner of the emperor and king is reduced with his garriſon to the town, he owes it to thoſe ſentiments of honour which have always diſtinguiſhed him,—to the valour and good conduct of the officers and ſoldiers under his command,—to the attachment of the inhabitants of the colony for his majeſty the emperor and king, to declare publicly that he ſurrenders leſs to the force, than to the deſtructive ſyſtem of liberating all the ſlaves who ſhould join the enemy, and of burning all the plantations and ports where there ſhould be any reſiſtance.

'The commiſſioner of the emperor commanding in chief, after having witneſſed the burning of ſeveral plantations, particularly his own, the moſt conſiderable in the colony, had attributed it at firſt to the caſualities of war, and the diſorganization of the gangs, and the liberation of the ſlaves appeared to him a momentary meaſure; but being aſſured in writing, that the Engliſh and Portugueſe officers acted in virtue of the orders of his royal highneſs the prince regent, and wiſhing to ſave the colony from total deſtruction, and to preſerve his auguſt majeſty's ſubjects, who had given him ſo many proofs of their attachment and fidelity, the commiſſioner of his imperial and royal majeſty ſurrenders the colony to the forces of his Royal highneſs the prince regent.'

Here follow the articles of capitulation, which, being principally local we omit; they are ſigned by

VICTOR HUGHES.
JAMES LUCAS YEO.
MANUEL MARQUES.

LONDON, *March*, 30.

REVOLUTION IN SWEDEN.

16.] This morning, Captain Lyford of the Proſelyte frigate, arrived at the admiralty with diſpatches from admiral ſir R. Keates, in the Baltic, containing the important intelligence that a revolution had been completely effected at Stockholm.

His Swediſh majeſty was depoſed on the 13th inſt. He was arreſted at the moment of his departure for his country reſidence, and

and when the laſt advices came away, he was a cloſe priſoner at Stockholm. When his majeſty was firſt ſurrounded by a guard, he drew his ſword, but was ſoon overpowered, and prevented from making reſiſtance.

The duke of Sudermania has been called to the throne by the people, and immediately iſſued a proclamation, ſtating that his firſt object ſhould be the people's happineſs and comfort, and that he would not loſe a moment in relieving their wants, by exerting himſelf to reſtore peace at home and abroad.

Britiſh veſſels of every deſcription were haſtening their departure from the Swediſh ports, as a peace between Ruſſia, France, and Sweden would take place immediately, and a war with England was apprehended.

Two Gottenburgh mails are arrived.

Captain Lyford was landed from the Snipe gun-brig, at Yarmouth, yeſterday.

FROM THE STOCKHOLM GAZETTE.

PROCLAMATION OF THE REGENCY OF SWEDEN.

'We, Charles by the Grace of God, Hereditary prince of Sweden, the Goths and Vandals, &c. &c. &c. Duke of Sudermania, grand admiral, &c. &c. &c. do declare, that under exiſting circumſtances, his majeſty is incapable to act, or of conducting the affairs of the nation. We have therefore, (being the neareſt and only branch of the family of age) being induced, for the time being, as adminiſtrators of the kingdom, to take the reins of government into our hands, which we with the help of the almighty will conduct, ſo that the nation may regain peace, both at home and abroad, and that trade and commerce may revive from their long languiſhing ſtate. Our inviolable determination is to conſult with the States on the other means to be taken to render the future time happy to the people of Sweden, we invite and command therefore all the inhabitants of the nation, our force by ſea and land, as alſo the civil officers of all degrees, to obey us, as our real intention and their own welfare at the preſent time demands.

'We recommend you all to the protection of God Almighty.

'Done at Stockholm Palace,
13th March, 1809.

(Signed) 'CHARLES.
'C. LERBRING.'

THE CRESCENT.

Circumſtances that attended the loſs of his Majeſty's late Ship Creſcent.

Sailed from Yarmouth, on the 29th of November, 1808, and at day-light of the 5th December ſaw Norway from the deck, wind S. by W. and S. S. W. the pilots then ſteered S. E. by E. At one o'clock on the 5th, ſounded 25 fathoms, off the coaſt of Jutland, near Roſkorough; pilots continued in 18 fathoms; at three, 13 fathoms. By order of the pilots topſails were cloſely reefed, courſes hauled up, and the ſhip hove-to, with her head to the ſouthward; at this time the weather was remarkably thick; ſhortly after, the land was reported to be ſeen on the lee bow to the captain and pilots; the latter replied, they knew where the ſhip was, and that ſhe would drift with ſafety; ſhe dropped ſuddenly into 8, 7, 6, 4, and 10 fathoms, continued in the latter depth till eight at night. The pilots were aſked by captain Temple, if they wiſhed any alteration to be made: They replied that no alterations were requiſite, and that the ſhip ſhould continue on the ſame tack till next morning; unfortunately ſhe ſtruck about ten o'clock at night, 5th December. A boat was immediately lowered down to ſound; the current was ſetting to the eaſtward, at the rate of three knots an hour; we then furled ſails ſoon after, the current taking her on the larboard bow, the ſails were looſed, with expectation of getting off, but it only hove her round in a worſe condition, if poſſible, than before; the ſails were again furled, and the boats all out, with the exception of the jolly-boat, and an anchor and cable got into the launch; but from the rapidity of the current the boats could not poſſibly tow her up, the ſea running very high, and therefore failed in what was moſt eſſentially requiſite for the ſafety of the ſhip, as well as the deliverance of thoſe on board; the boats with their crews, were driven by the force of the current to leeward, and in the courſe of an hour we loſt ſight of them among the breakers. The wind had ſhifted to N. W. direct on ſhore; the ſwell increaſed, and the ſhip ſtriking very hard, the bower anchor was let go, and the men employed in lightening the ſhip, heaving the guns overboard, and endeavouring to keep the water under by pumping; all to no purpoſe; the water increaſed to the hatches, and the cables parted, which was our only hope. At this time it was thought abſolutely neceſſary to cut away the maſts, which was the means of eaſing the ſhip very much. In conſequence of the officers and men being fourteen hours exerting themſelves, during which time the weather was bad, we were almoſt exhauſted with fatigue, and were ordered by the captain to take ſome refreſhment. Having regaled ourſelves for about twenty minutes, I went to the captain, and aſked him to allow me to deſtroy the ſignals

—he ordered the ſervant to give them to me, and I accordingly burnt them. All hands were then employed in conſtructing a raft, which was made on the booms by the different ſpars; nothing could exceed the exertions of every individual on ſuch a trying occaſion; every order was put in execution with the coolneſs and judgment peculiar to Britiſh ſeamen; every one was ſupplied with a ſmall line for the purpoſe of laſhing themſelves to the raft; at two o'clock p. m. the raft, or otherwiſe the forlorn hope, was launched from the booms, it had but a very indifferent appearance having only four caſks on each corner; more could not be obtained; three of thoſe were ſoon waſhed away. The raft was ordered to be manned by the ſick and part of the larboard watch, (not an able ſeaman was on it) and given to my charge. A ſmall ſail was thrown to us, but unfortunately it fell near the aftermoſt part, not a man would venture to hand it forward, as they were almoſt periſhed with cold, being frequently up to their waiſts in water. About 20 minutes previous to our leaving the ſhip, I unlaſhed myſelf, went aft, and with difficulty handed the ſail forward with a boat oar to meſſrs. Maſon and Lavender, midſhipmen, whoſe exertions in aſſiſting in holding the ſail up were of the greateſt ſervice; we were frequently waſhed off the raft, and every wave threatened our deſtruction. Notwithſtanding our perilous ſituation, the officers and men on board gave us three cheers, which was returned by the ſurvivors on the raft, although we were two miles and a half from the Daniſh ſhore, with little hopes of reaching it; one marine periſhed before we left the ſide of the ſhip, and a ſerjeant and corporal ſoon ſhared the ſame fate, with ſeveral others. By the aſſiſtance of Divine Providence, myſelf, meſſrs. Maſon and Lavender, midſhipmen, with twenty marines and ſeamen reached the ſhore, nearly lifeleſs; another raft was attempted to be made, but proved ineffectual, the ſea making a complete breach over the quarter-deck; the jolly boat was then launched, and manned by mr. Williamſon, maſter, meſſrs. Munro and Houghton, midſhipmen, and mr. Walker, boatſwain, with fourteen men.—Dreadful was the ſight at the jolly-boat leaving the ſhip—numbers jumped overboard, and endeavoured to get into the boat; thoſe that were in, were obliged to extricate the hands of the others, in order to prevent the boat from being too full, as ſhe was then within eight inches of the water's edge. Every ſeaman in the boat felt for their melancholy ſituation; deplorable indeed it was to think that no aſſiſtance could be afforded but that of wiſhing a happy deliverance to their unfortunat ſhipmates. The jolly-boat with her crew reached the ſhore, ſhortly after the ſhip broke up, and two hundred and twenty ſouls periſhed. JOHN WAVER.

1ſt Lieut. Royal Marines.

Officers ſaved—John Waver, lieutenant royal marines; mr. Williamſon, maſter; meſſrs. Munro, Maſon, Houghton, and Lavender, midſhipmen; and mr. Walker, boatſwain—Total of officers ſaved—7.

Marines ſaved—John Smith, (2); John Smith, (3); Walter Ruſſell, Dan. Gould, John Joy, Joſ. Sigley, John Colquhoun.—The total of ſeamen and marines ſaved is 55.——Seamens' names ſaved, are not known.

Officers loſt—John Temple, captain;—meſſrs. Kirwan, M'Clean and Stokes, lieutenants—mr. Snodie, lieut. royal marines; mr. Rolfe, ſurgeon; mr. Hofier, purſer; mr. Brathwaite, paſſenger;—meſſrs. Wallace, Willis, Hacker, Spurgen, O'Donnell, Houghton, jun. Wythe, Knight, and Hanſon, midſhipmen; mr. Williams, gunner, mr. Colter, carpenter; two pilots, ſix women, and one child.—Total, officers, ſeamen, marines, women, &c. loſt—220.

Longevity.—An extraordinary inſtance of longevity lately occurred in the iſland of Jamaica, in the perſon of Joſeph Ram, a black man, belonging to Morrice Hall eſtate, and who died in December laſt, at the advanced age of 140 years. He perfectly remembered the duke of Albemarle, who ſucceeded to the government of that iſland in 1687. His daughter, Grace Martin, an inhabitant of Spaniſh Town, and upwards of 85 years of age, ſays he had a complete ſet of new teeth about 20 years ago, which remained ſound to the day of his death. His hair was turned quite grey; he retained his ſight and memory well, and had all his ſenſes perfect, except that of ſmelling. He was ſtout and inclined to corpulence, was never ſick but once, and all the phyſic he ever took in his life was one doſe of nut oil. He had 26 children by different women. His appetite was always good, and a few days previous to his death he walked a diſtance of four miles. His diſſolution was gradual, and unattended by pain or ſickneſs; it ſeemed indeed to be the mere decay of nature.

BIRTHS.

THE hon. mrs. Mounſell, of a daughter.—In the lying-in-hoſpital, Mary Conroy, a poor woman, whoſe huſband died a few weeks ago, of three fine healthy boys, who with their mother

ther, are in perfect health.—At the royal barracks, the hon mrs. Harvey of a ſon.—At St. Andrew's, Scotland, viſcounteſs Glentworth of a ſon and heir.—In Dawſon-ſtreet, the lady of Francis Prendergaſt, eſq. of a ſon.—In Chancery lane, the wife of mr. John Smith, of two ſons.—At Ballymartin, county Wexford, the lady of John Hatton, eſq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Caſino near Rathdrum, by the rev. R. Powell, Abraham Tate, eſq. of the Coppice, to Margaret, youngeſt daughter of the late Abraham Critchly, eſq.—Mr. Joſeph Abbott, of this city, to miſs Jane Thomas, of Brookhill, county Carlow, eſq.—Richard M'Guire, eſq. of Newgrange, county Meath, to Roſana, only daughter of Michael Carter, eſq. of Drogheda.—Mr. Philip O'Reilly, of Tipperary, merchant, to miſs C. Laurence, daughter of Samuel Laurence, eſq. of ſaid county.—In Eccles-ſtreet, by the rev. J. Creery, mr. J. Jackſon, of this city, to Sarah, daughter of the late James M'Creight, Walkenſham's grove, county Armagh, eſq.——At Bath, John Ormſby Vandeleur, eſq. colonel of the 19th regiment of dragoons, to miſs Catherine Glaſſe, daughter of the rev. mr. Glaſſe, Pencombe, Herfordſhire.—Hotatio Townſend of Firmount, eſq. capt. in the S. Cork militia, to miſs Catharine A. Morris, eldeſt daughter of Abr. Morris, of Dundalk, eſq.—Captain Gerald Berry Stack, of the 77th regiment of foot, to miſs Griffin of Ballyvoe, county of Clare.—At Ballinrobe, George W. Buſteed, eſq. lieutenant in the Kerry militia, to Anne, eldeſt daughter of John Geale, eſq. of that town.—The rev. Charles H. Crookſhank, ſon of the hon judge Crookſhank, to Harriet, daughter of Thomas M. Jones, eſq. of Moneyglaſs, county Antrim.——At the rev. dr. Lewis's, York-ſtreet, P. J Sinnott, eſq. of Harold's-croſs, to Emilia Armſtrong, of Portobello, daughter of the late Thomas Armſtrong, eſq. of Greenville, county of Sligo.

DEATHS.

ON the 21ſt of laſt October at Stoney Hill barrack, Jamaica, in the prime of life, lieutenant William Atkinſon, 54th regiment, late of the city of Dublin; it is a conſolation to his neareſt connexions and friends to know that his good qualities were appreciated in a proper manner, that he was univerſally eſteemed and reſpected by his brother officers, who with his family and numerous friends ſincerely lament his loſs.—In Summer's ſtreet, of a mortification, from a hurt received on his leg, which he bore with an heroic Chriſtian patience for upwards of five years, Andrew Engliſh, tanner, he was for many years well known in the city hide crane as a buyer.—On the 4th of November laſt, in Newtown Avenue, Elizabeth, the wife of Richard Williams, eſq.—At Ballyonan, mrs. Tyrrell relict of the late George Tyrell, eſq. of Clonard, county of Kildare.—At Ramſgate, at a very advanced age, the earl of Dunmore, father of lady Auguſta Ameland. He is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtates by viſcounteſs Fincaſtle.——In Cork, Francis Molony, eſq.—At Athea, co. of Limerick, at the great age of 110 years, mrs. E. Scanlan, mother of the late B. Scanlan, eſq.—At Newcaſtle, miſs C. O'Kearney, daughter of Thomas O'Kearney, eſq.—The rev. Sam. Patton, aged 64 years, 35 of which he was miniſter of the diſſenting congregation of Moneyrea.—In L. Britain-ſtreet, mrs. Supple, wife of mr. Supple, clerk of the market, and ſiſter of Alderman Fleming.—In North Anne-ſtreet, Mark M'Mahon, eſq. an eminent merchant.—In Great Ship-ſtreet, mrs. Charlotte Dillon, wife of mr. T. Dillon, paper-ſtainer.——On Friday, March, the 3d, Mr. James Kiernan, who for many years paſt was connected with, and for ſome time conducted this Magazine.—If the faithful diſcharge of the relative duties of huſband, father, friend, are acknowledged as claims ſufficient to ſecure the eſteem and confidence of our living connexions, they muſt enſure to him the affectionate regrets of his ſurviving friends.

Lord Cochrane